The Pacific.

First Pure then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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REV. J. H. WARREN, Editor.

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God's Anvil.

Tribulation means *threshing*, and Trench, in his excellent little treatise on the study of words, has carried out the figure, shewing that it is only by threshing us that God separates the wheat from the chaff. Here is a precious little morsel which somebody has clipped from an old paper and sent to us credited "to the German of Julius Sturm," and which will speak touchingly to many a heart which has been put into the *furnace* of affliction.—*Rel. Mag.*

"I Hold Still."

"Pain's furnace heat within me quivers,
God's breath upon the flame doth blow,
And all my heart in anguish shivers
And trembles at the fiery glow:
And yet I whisper, As God will!
And in his hottest fire hold still.

"He come and lays my heart, all heated,
On the hard anvil, minded so
Into his own fair shape to beat it
With his great hammer, blow on blow:
And yet I whisper, As God will!
And at his heaviest blows hold still.

"He takes my softened heart and beats it;
The sparks fly off at every blow;
He turns it o'er and o'er and heats it,
And lets it cool, and makes it glow:
And yet I whisper, As God will!
And, in his mighty hand, hold still.

"Why should I murmur? for the sorrow
Thus only longer-lived would be;
Its end may come, and will, to-morrow,
When God has done his work in me:
So I say trusting, As God will!
And, trusting to the end, hold still.

"He kindles for my profit purely
Affliction's glowing, fiery brand,
And all his heaviest blows are surely
Inflicted by a Master-hand;
So I say praying, As God will!
And hope in him, and suffer still."

Religious Character of John Randolph.

This strange man had a *religious history* which is deeply interesting. I propose to glean a few facts relating to this point from the pages of his biography. He has written this brief account of his mother's influence on him:

"When I could first remember, I slept in the same bed with my widowed mother—each night before putting me to bed, I repeated on my knees before her the Lord's prayer and the apostles' creed—each morning, kneeling in the bed, I put up my little hands in prayer in the same form. Years have since passed away: I have been a skeptic, a professed scoffer, glorying in my infidelity, and vain of the ingenuity with which I could defend it. Prayer never crossed my mind but in scorn. I am now conscious that the lessons above mentioned, taught me by my dear and revered mother, are of more value to me than all that I have learned from my preceptors and compeers. On Sunday, I said my catechism, a great part of which at the distance of thirty-five years, I can yet repeat."

The religious opinions of Mr. Randolph, for a time, were shaded by the reverence which he yielded to Mr. Jefferson, who was a free-thinker. From an incidental allusion to the burning of the family mansion, we gather one interesting fact. The fire was in March, 1813. "I lost," wrote Mr. Randolph, "a valuable collection of books. In it was a whole body of infidelity, the Encyclopedia of Diderot and D'Alemberts; Voltaire's works, seventy volumes; Rousseau, thirteen quartos; Hume," etc., etc. This significant paragraph throws light on the one already given. In that year he wrote these words about the change which the late Dr. Milnor had made from the bar to the pulpit: "The responsibility of the clerical profession is awful—it is tremendous." During this period, one hopeful symptom in his case was, his partiality to young Meade, who had taken orders in the Episcopal church. This partiality for bishop Meade never changed. In 1814, he writes, "Meade is daily expected here. There is a general wish that he should preach the first sermon in the Monumental church. * *

He might do a great deal of good, were he to yield to the desire of the congregation and establish himself amongst them; but where is the field in which he would not do good?" Again he says of him, "No man can be more generally revered than he is." In alluding to bishop Meade's discourse in the Monumental church, on "The pleasure of the true christian's life," he says, "A prayer which he introduced into this discourse, that the heart, even if it were but one of the unconverted, might be touched, was most affecting." When in 1815, he was "triumphantly re-elected" to congress, a letter to his friend, Mr. Key, has this sentence, "May it have the effect of drawing me close unto Him without whose gracious mercy I feel I am a lost, undone creature."

Mr. Randolph was a great invalid during the most part of his life, at times suffering awfully, and by reason of nervous irritability, able to sleep but little, and sometimes not at all. His desolate situation and his sufferings seemed to have gradually led him from infidelity as too cheerless for one in his situation. His biographer admits that Randolph had not been a timid infidel, "He lived many years in open derision and mockery of that religion whose holy and divine precepts he could not entirely efface from his mind." A change gradually came over him, and he began to study the Bible with the best authorities. In 1815, he wrote to a friend, "I never feel so free from uneasiness as when I am reading the Testament, or hearing some able preacher." Again he says, "I read much of the New Testament lately. Some of the texts are full of consolation; others inspire dread." In several letters to Mr. Key, he speaks in terms of affectionate admiration of that great light of the Presbyterian church, Dr. Moses Hoge, of Prince Edwards, and alluding to him, bishop Meade, and Mr. Key, he has the following sentence: "The only men I ever knew well, ever approached closely whom I did not discover to be unhappy, are, sincere believers of the gospel, who conform their lives, as far as the nature of man can permit, to its precepts. There are only three of them." In one letter in 1815, he speaks of his "desire to go to the Lord's supper; but I was deterred by a sense of my unworthiness. * * * * I was present when Mr. Hoge invited to the table, and I would have given all I was worth to have been able to approach it." Again he says, "I am no disciple of Calvin or Wesley, bnt I feel the necessity of a changed nature—a new life—of an altered heart." And to show that he has in his own estimation some proof that he had begun the "new life," he adds, "There is not a human being that I would hurt if it were in my power—*not even Bonaparte*."

This year the death of his nephew, in connection with other trials, was said to have nearly dethroned reason. In 1818 he wrote to Mr. Key a letter, from which these sentences are taken, "Every day brings with it new evidences of my weakness and utter inability, of myself to do any good thing, or even to conceive a single good thought. With the unhappy father in the gospel, I cry out, 'Lord! I believe, help thou mine unbelief.' When I think of the goodness, and wisdom, and power of God, I seem, in my own eyes, a devil in all but strength."

Concerning Dr. Moses Hoge, he wrote, "I consider him as the ablest and most interesting speaker that I ever heard in the pulpit, or out of it; and the most perfect pattern of a christian teacher that I ever saw. His life affords an example of the great truths of the doctrine that he dispenses to his flock." To a friend, he wrote that "This great concern (of religion) presses me by day and by night, almost engrossing my thoughts." In the same letter he hopes his friend may "experience the most delightful of all sensations that springs from a well-grounded hope of reconciliation with God." Again he writes, "I have grieved unfeignedly for my manifold transgressions. I have thrown myself upon the mercy of my Redeemer."

Mr. Randolph died June 24th, 1833, in Philadelphia, whither he had gone to embark for England. If his biographer's account is to be credited (and I do credit it,) the popular impression concerning his death, is not altogether truthful. Some poet has wrought up the dying scene into a picture which reminds us of the horrors of Voltaire's dying. Mr. Randolph did repeat the word "REMORSE" twice or thrice with amazing force before he died. "He was extremely agitated," and exclamed, "Remorse! you have no idea what it is; you can form no idea of it whatever! it has contributed to bring me to my present situation—*but I have looked to the Lord Jesus Christ, and hope I have obtained pardon.*"

This is a very different story from the one which circulated in the prints so freely after his death, and the difference was made by omitting the affecting words which I have italicized.

Brother Timorous.

As some other odd characters in the church have sat to us for their portraits, brother Timorous may take his turn. He is one of the kindliest souls imaginable. With what sleepless solicitude he watches over the parish—how promptly he hears whenever Mr. A., or the widow B. has a new twinge of the rheumatism—how speedily he notifies the pastor, when any young stranger shows his face in the congregation—how perfectly ubiquitous he is among the poor—is written in the book of the chronicles of his neighbors' grateful memories. You would think brother Timorous to be a perfect godsend to his pastor—Aaron and Hur fused into one.

But, alas for him, every rose must have its thorn; and brother T. is *all* thorn to his goaded and jaded minister. He flutters at every whiff of excitement among "the people," like an ancient feathered dame of the poultry yard, as she discovers a hawk sailing over her brood. He is a barometer of the most mercurial sort, amid the changes of parochial weather, and his spirit sinks before the cloud gets bigger than half of a man's hand.

There will be occasionally, of course, in every parish, little flurries here and there.—Squire C. don't like it, that the pastor has dared to vote—especially, since he has, in the squire's judgment, voted the wrong ticket. Dea. D. thinks the choir is all going back to musical chaos, because his Susan has not been promoted to the first seat in the alto. Dr. E. will hear no longer a preacher who connives at homœpathic (or allopathic) quackery, (as the case may be.) Brother Timorous is appalled at the gathering elements of wrath. His heart begins to quiver, like an electrometer at the rise of a thunder storm.

He runs to the parsonage with his doleful story. He is "very sorry," (brother T. is *always* sorry) to trouble his pastor with parish difficulties; but this, (like scores of others which he has reported before,) is so *particularly* serious, that he could not, in conscience, withhold it. Having thus built up his mole-hill into a mountain, he plants his battery of terror on it, and proceeds to bombard the pastor's head, till it aches as with a fit of neuralgia.

"The heaviest payers are getting disaffected"—that is the first broadside. Then follow others in quick succession, and with stunning report. "The congregation are thinning out. The young people are uninterested.—The ladies are growing cool toward the pastor's wife. The church debt is increasing. The house needs repairs, and no one will contribute. The salary comes harder and harder. Everything, in short, is resolving itself into its original elements.

Brother Timorous means well enough, on the whole. He has no notion of the mischief he does. But really, he is—a sort of incarnate nightmare, haunting the parish.

What is to be done? We answer, do not make too serious a matter of it. Every physician knows that some ailments are best cured by laughing at the patient. Brother T's. mania is just that sort. A little passage in ministerial experience will suggest a judicious treatment.

Scene; the pastor's study. *Dramatis personæ;* the pastor within; Brother Timorous rapping at the door.

Pastor.—"Walk in."

Bro. T.—(Solemner than usual.) "Good morning, sir. I called to see you privately about some parish matters."

P.—"Ah, yes! We *are* in a very bad condition."

Bro. T.—"Then you have heard of it?"

P.—"Yes—I've *always* heard of it:—That the congregation is dwindling, and the young people are leaving, and the salary is grudged, and everything generally is going to destruction! Of course I have. The bottom, long ago, dropped out of our parish, and we all have been tumbling through ever since. That's nothing new."

Bro. T.—(Disconcerted.) "I see it's of no use to talk to you. But things *are* in a bad case among us."

P.—"Certainly; perfectly horrible."

Brother T. finding himself beating the air, presently retires, with a distinct impression of something lost from his personal dignity.

An attempt to reason seriously with such a character, is commonly rank folly. As well bring a battery of cannon to bear on August musquitoes. Firm faith in God, and a steadfast pursuit of duty, will enable a pastor to smile at those elements of parochial trouble, which are more effectively treated by smiles than by earthquakes.—*Congregationalist.*

Disagreement of Doctors.

The Archbishop of Vienna has fulminated a denunciation of Louis Napoleon and the King of Sardinia, whom he declares to be enemies of the Church, of good order, of vested rights, and, in, fact, of almost everything in the smallest degree respectable. *Per contra*, the Archbishop of Paris has blessed the arms of the French legions departing for Italy, and prayers are offering up in all the French churches for their triumphs over their Austrian enemies. To make confusion worse confounded, side by side with these bits of news comes the intelligence that the Pope has declared his neutrality in the whole quarrel. All three of these dignitaries cannot certainly be in the right. If the Archbishop of Vienna's view be the true one, the Archbishop of Paris is an enemy to the faith, inasmuch as he encourages those who fight against its defenders. If the prayers of the French metropolitan are availing, the Archbishop of Vienna is a most heretical and unscrupulous personage. What are the devout children of the Church to do in such an extremity? Here are two of the highest authorities using their spiritual weapons on opposite sides of a fierce controversy involving the lives and destiny of millions of men, and each of them ecclesiastically satisfied that the other is aiding Satan. The proper and time-honored course in such a dilemma is to ask Rome to decide, but on this occasion, unfortunately, the oracle has made itself dumb. The Pope has nothing to say. He must of course know whether it is Louis Napoleon or Francis Joseph who has been lying and quibbling, exciting causeless war, trifling with the lives and fortunes of whole nations, deluging happy countries with superfluous blood, and sacrificing hecatombs of brave men to his selfish obstinacy. One of these two Emperors is certainly open to such a charge, and if the Pope does not know which is the sinner, who can pretend to know? Nevertheless, he declines to state his opinion, and the faithful are left, in this great crisis, to the perilous guidance of their private reasons.—*New York Times.*

Baron Humboldt.

The following passage from Bayard Taylor's recent interview with Baron Humboldt, is replete with instruction:

"He was slightly paler than before, a little thinner, perhaps, and I could see that his step was not firm; but the pale-blue eyes beamed as clear an intelligence as ever, and the voice had as steady and cheery a tone. He shook hands with the cordiality of a friend, and after the first greetings were over, questioned me minutely as to my travels in the North.

"But one topic soon suggests a hundred others, and he was ere long roaming over the whole field of geography and climatology, touching the farthest and darkest regions of the earth with the light of his stupendous knowledge. The sheets of the new volume of Cosmos lay upon the table. 'Here's what I've been doing since you were here before,' said he, taking it up: 'The work will be published in two or three weeks.'

"'You find yourself still capable of such labor?' I ventured to ask.

"'Work now is a part of my life,' he said: 'I sleep so little, and too much rest would be irksome.' Day before yesterday I worked for sixteen hours, reviewing these sheets.'

"'Are you not greatly fatigued,' I asked, 'after such exertion?'

"'On the contrary,' said he, 'I feel refreshed; but the performance of it depends greatly on my state of bodily health. I am unconscious of any mental fatigue.'

"As I saw in the face, and heard in the voice of the splendid old man, all the signs of a sound unfailing intellect, I could well believe it. I had prided myself a little on having worked with the brain fifteen hours a day for six months, yet here was Humboldt, in his eighty-ninth year, capable of an equal exertion.

"The manner in which he spoke of his bodily health was exceedingly interesting to me. His mind, full of vigor, and overflowing with active life, seemed to consider the body as something independent of itself, and watched with a curious eye, its gradual decay, as he might have watched that of a tree in younger days."

PAPA, WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER, AND WHAT DOES IT CONTAIN?

Organs that gentlemen play, my boy,
To answer the taste of the day, my boy,
Whatever it be,
They hit on the key,
And pipe in full concert away, my boy.

News from all countries and climes, my boy,
Advertisements, essays, and rhymes, my boy,
Mixed up with all sorts
Of flying reports,
And published at regular times, my boy,

Articles able and wise, my boy,
At least in the editor's eyes, my boy,
A logic so grand
That few understand
To what in the world it applies, my boy.

Statistics, reflections, reviews, my boy,
Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy,
And lengthy debate
Upon matters of state,
For wise-headed folk to peruse, my boy

The funds as they were and they are, my boy,
The quibbles and quirks of the bar, my boy,
And every week,
A clever critique
On some rising theatrical star, my boy.

The age of Jupiter's moons, my boy,
The stealing of somebedy's spoons, my boy,
The state of the crops,
The style of the fops,
And the wit of the public buffoons, my boy.

List of all physical ills, my boy,
Banished by somebody's pills, my boy,
Till you ask with surprise,
Why any one dies,
Or what's the disorder that kills, my boy.

Who has got married, to whom, my boy,
Who were cut off in the bloom, my boy,
Who has had birth
On this sorrow-stained earth,
And who totters fast to the tomb, my boy.

The price of cattle and grain, my boy,
Directions to dig and to drain, my boy,
But 'twould take me too long
To tell you in song
A quarter of all they contain, my boy.

—*English Paper.*

A Russian Wolf-Hunt.

We translate the following story from a late number of M. Alex. Dumas' newspaper. It is an extract from one of his letters from St. Petersburg:—

"Wolf hunting and bear hunting are the favorite pleasures of the Russians. Wolves are hunted in this way in the winter, when the wolves being hungry are ferocious. Three or four huntsmen, each armed with a double-barreled gun, get into a troika, which is any sort of a carriage, drawn by three horses, its name being derived from its team and not its form. The middle horse trots always; the left hand and right hand horse must always gallop. The middle horse trots with his head hanging down, and is called the snow-eater. The two others have only one rein, and they are fastened to the pole by the middle of the body, and gallop with their heads free. They are called the furious. The troika is driven by a sure coachman, if there is such a thing in the world as a sure coachman. A pig is tied to the rear of the vehicle by a rope, or chain, (for greater security,) some twelve yards long. The pig is kept in the vehicle until the huntsmen reach the forest where the hunt is to take place, when he is taken out and the horses started. The pig not being accustomed to this gait, squeals, and his squeals soon degenerate into lamentations. His cries bring out one wolf, who gives the pig chase; then two wolves, then three, then ten, then fifty wolves—all posting as hard as they can go after the poor pig, fighting among themselves for the best places, snapping and striking at the poor pig at every opportunity, who squeals with despair. These squeals of agony arouse all the wolves in the forest, within a circuit of three miles, and the troika is followed by an immense flock of them. It is now a good driver is indispensable. The horses have an instinctive horror of wolves, and go almost crazy; they run as fast as they can go. The huntsmen fire as fast as they can load—there is no necessity to take any aim. The pig squeals—the horses neigh—the wolves howl—the guns rattle; it is a concert to make Mephistopheles jealous. As long as the driver commands his horses, fast as they may be running away, there is no danger. But if he ceases to be master of them, if they baulk, if the troika is upset, there is no hope. The next day, or the day after, or a week afterwards, nothing will remain of the party but the wreck of the troika, the barrels of the guns, and the larger bones of the horses, huntsmen and driver.

Last winter Prince Repnine went on one of these hunts, and it came very near being his last hunt. He was on a visit with two of his friends to one at his estates near the steppe, and they determined to go on a wolf hunt. They prepared a large sleigh in which three persons could move with ease, three vigorous horses were put into it, and they selected for a driver a man born in the country and thoroughly experienced in the sport. Every huntsman had a pair of double barrel guns and one hundred and fifty ball cartridges. It was night when they reached the steppe; that is, an immense prarie covard with snow. The moon was full, and shone brilliantly; its beams refracted by the snow gave a light scarcely inferior to day-light. The pig was put out of the sleigh and the horses whipped up. As soon as the pig felt he was dragged he began to squeal. A wolf or two appeared, but they were timid, and kept a long way off. Their number gradually increased and they became bolder. There were about twenty wolves when they came within gun range of the troika. One of the party fired; a wolf fell. The flock became alarmed and half fled away. Seven or eight hungry ones remained behind to devour their dead compahion. The gaps were soon filled. On every side howl answered howl, and on every side sharp noses and brilliant eyes were seen peering. The guns rattled volley after volley. But the flock of wolves increased instead of diminishing, and soon it was not a flock but a vast herd of wolves in thick serried columns which gave chase to the sleigh. The wolves bounded forward so rapidly they seemed to fly over the snow, and so lightly that not a sound was heard; their numbers continued to increase and increase; they seemed to be a silent tide drawing nearer and nearer, and which the guns of the party, rapidly as they were discharged, had no effect on. The wolves formed a vast crescent, whose horns began to encompass the horses. Their number increased so rapidly they seemed to spring out of the ground. There was something weird in their appearance, for where could three thousand wolves come from in such a desert of snow. The party had taken the pig into the sleigh; his squeals increased the wolve's boldness. The party continued to fire, but they had now exhausted above half their amunition, and were surrounded by three thousand wolves. The two horns of the crescent came nearer and nearer, and threatened to encompass the party. If one of the horses should have given out the fate of the whole party was sealed.

"What do you think of this, Ivan!" said Prince Repnine, speaking to the driver. I had rather be at home, Prince." "Are you afraid of any evil consequences?" "The devils have tasted blood and the more you fire the more wolves you'll have." "What do you think is the best thing to be done?" "Make the horses go faster." "Are you sure of the horses?" "Yes Prince." Are you sure of our safety?" The driver made no reply. He quickened the horses and turned their heads toward home. The horses flew faster than ever. The driver excited them to increased speed by a sharp whistle, and made them describe a curve which intersected one of the horns of the crescent. The wolves opened their ranks and let the horses pass. The prince raised his gun to his shoulder. "For God's sake! don't fire," exclaimed the driver, "we are dead men if you do!" He obeyed Ivan. The wolves, astonished by this unexpected act remained motionless a minute. During this minute the troika was a verst from them. When the wolves started again after it it was too late, they could not overtake it. A quarter of an hour afterward they were in sight of home. Prince Repnine thinks his horses ran at least six miles in these fifteen minutes. He rode over the steppe the next day, and found the bones of more than two hundred wolves.

Fourth of July Items.

INTERESTING INCIDENT.—The following is an incident in the life of Col. Houghton, of Hunterdon county, N. J., the grandfather of the late eminent Baptist minister, Rev. Spencer H. Cone, D. D.:—

It was in Hopewell Baptist meeting house, where Conant Cone and Alice Houghton alike worshipped, and where they were immersed, that Joab Houghton received the news of the battle of Lexington and the defeat of the Earl of Northumberland, the haughty descendant of the hero of Chevy-Chase, by the half-armed yeomanry of New England. Stilling the breathless messenger, he sat quietly through the service, and when they were ended passed out, and mounting the great stone-block in front of the meeting house beckoned to the people to stop. Men and women paused to hear, curious to know what so unusual a sequel to the service of the day could mean. At the first words a silence stern as death fell over all. The Sabbath quiet of the hour and the place was deepened into solemnity. He told them all the story of the cowardly murder at Lexington by the royal troops; the retreat of Percy; the gathering of the children of the Pilgrims round the beleaguered hills of Boston. Then pausing, and looking over the silent crowd, he said slowly: "Men of New Jersey, the red coats are murdering our brethren of New England! Who follows me to Boston?" And every man in that audience stepped out into a line and answered "I!" There was not a coward nor a traitor in old Hopewell meeting house that day.

A FRENCH WOMAN AT HOME.—She helps to cook the dinner she has bought—for servants are wasteful with coal, and she knows to an ounce how little she can use. In that marvelous place, a French kitchen, where two or three little holes in a stove cook such delicate dishes, and perform such culinary feats as our great roaring giants of coal fires have no conception of, she flits about like a fairy, creating magical messes out of raw material of the most ordinary kind. Yes, though a lady born and bred, refined and elegant, and agreeable in society, a belle in her way, she does not think it beneath her dignity to lighten the household expenses by practical economy and activity. The dinner of a French family is cheap and simple. There is always soup, the meat of the stew pan—sometimes, if not strict in their expenditures, another plate of meat—generally two vegetables, dressed and eaten separately, and sometimes (not always) a sweet dish; if not that, a little fruit, such as may be the cheapest and ripest in the season. But there is very little of each thing, and it is rather in arrangement than in material that they appear rich. The idea that the French are gourmands in private life is incorrect. They spend little in eating, and they eat inferior things; though their cookery is rather a science than a mere accident of civilization. At home, the great aim of the French is to save, and a self-sacrifice that will lead to this result is cheerfully undertaken, more especially in eating and in the luxury of idleness. No French woman will spend a shilling to save herself trouble. She would rather work like a dray-horse to buy an extra yard of ribbon, or a new pair of gloves, than lie on the softest sofa in the world, in placid fine ladyism, with crumpled gauze or bare hands.—*Lady's Treasury.*

The Angel's Visit.

On a beautiful Spring morning, as a young mother completed her toilet, and was about to leave the room, she turned, as was her wont, to look at two lovely sleeping infants, with that fond affection, and holy love, and beaming joy, which mothets only know. As she turned from the cradle of the youngest (now with the angels,) the eldest, a little more than two years old, suddenly raised herself, and gazing upward, fixed her clear blue eye on the mantle, whilst her face wore an expression of joy, such, I am sure, as only angels wear, she exclaimed, "Oh, they are gone mamma, they are gone!" "What are gone?" said the mother gently—afraid that the tones of her voice would break the illusion. "Oh, the little babies with wings—so many of them—and the booful (beautiful) flowers! oh, all around so pretty; they are gone mamma!" and as her mother continued to question, the angel expression faded, and a look of disappointment settled on her countenance, and dispersed the radiance that shone there a moment before.

The child had been told of the beauties of a heavenly home—of a joy that awaits the redeemed. The opening leaf, the swelling bud had been placed in those tiny hands, their beauties pointed out—daily had she been told and taught to admire the skill of the great Artist. She had been taught to love her little kneeling-place, and at twilight to clasp her little hands in prayer, before her couch was pressed by that gentle form. Was it a wonder, then, that her infant slumbers should be sweet, that visions of heaven should open to her view? that angel forms should throng her bed? that flowers, such as only bloom in the paradise of God, should be scattered thickly around her? Oh, was it—was it any wonder, that when the glorious vision vanished, the pleased expression lasted until her reason was convinced, that in her sleep, Christ, the Saviour of sinners, had wooed her spirit to the realms of bliss, and, that, in her waking, she was only with mamma! that the flowers had faded, that the angel forms were invisible?

May the Angel of the Covenant ever be around her pathway! may her heart, in early life, respond to the Spirit's call! may the Savior be her best friend! may she be kept unspotted from the world, so that when life's silver chord is loosed, she may dwell where flowers never fade—a gem in the diadem of God, whose lustre shall never grow dim.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

A California Sirocco!

Friday last, the 17th inst., will be long remembered by the inhabitants of Santa Barbara, from the burning, blasting heat experienced that day, and the effects thereof; indeed, it is said that for the space of thirty years, nothing in comparison has been felt in this county, and, we doubt, in any other. The sun rose like a ball of fire on that day; but though quite warm, no inconvenience was caused thereby until two o'clock in the afternoon, when suddenly a blast of heated air swept through our streets, followed quickly by others, and shortly afterwards the atmosphere became so intensely heated, that no human being could withstand its force—all sought their dwellings, and had to shut doors and windows, and remain for hours confined to their dwellings. The effects of such intense and unparallelled heat was demonstrated by the death of calves, rabbits, birds, &c., &c. The trees were all blasted, and the fruit, such as pears and apples, literally *roasted* on the trees ere they fell to the ground, and the same as if they had been cast on live coals; but, strange to say, they were only burned on one side—that is the direction from whence came the wind. All kinds of metal became so heated, that for hours nothing of the kind could be touched with the naked hands. The thermometer rose nearly to fever heat—in the shade, but near an open door; and during the prevalence of this properly called sirocco, the streets were filled with impenetrable clouds of fine dust, or pulverized clay. Speculation has been rife since to ascertain the cause of such a terrible phenomenon; but though we have heard of many plausible theories thereon, we have not been fully convinced yet; however, that might be, we see its terrible effects all around us, in blighted trees, rained gardens, blasted fruit, and almost a general destruction of the vegetable kingdom here. We hope we will never see the like again!—*Santa Barbara Gazette.*

FIGHTING ON EQUAL TERMS.—In Georgia, Judge T., a celebrated duelist, who had lost his leg, and who was known to be a dead shot, challenged Col. D., a gentleman of great humor. The friends tried to prevent the meeting, but to no effect. The parties met on the ground, when Col. D. was asked if he was ready. "No," he replied.—"What are you waiting for, then?" inquired Judge T. a second. "Why, sir," said Col. D., I have sent my boy into the woods to hunt a bee gum to put my leg in, for I don't intend to give the Judge any advantage over me. You see he has a wooden leg." The whole party roared with laughter, and the affair was so ridiculous that it broke up the fight. Col. D. was afterwards told that it would sink his reputation. "Well, it cant sink me lower than a bullet can." "But," urged his friends, "the papers will be filled about you." "Well," said he, "I would rather fill fifty papers than one coffin." No one ever troubled the Colonel after that.

The Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1859.

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San Francisco, June 25, 1859.

THE WEARY ARE AT REST.

None so weary as those who toil and struggle against sin. Life has its hardships, days have their evils and sorrows, adversity and misfortune checker the lot of almost every human being. There is no one who has not shed a tear, not one who has no relative or friend in the grave. The common lot of the race is to eat bread which has been earned by the sweat of the brow. Although the sun shines radiantly by day; the moon and stars pour upon all nature the loveliest glories of the night; though the rain falls upon all as dews of heavenly love; though myriads of flowers carpet the green earth, and a perfection of beauty illumines our beautiful world, still there is sorrow, opulence of sorrow in it. Men go weary of life; often they seek and fill an untimely grave. Woe and misery dwell not only in the haunts of wretched poverty, but in royal halls. Is there no rest for the weary? Is there no place where they cease from trouble? But fellow christian, what are these to the griefs and crosses that attend the struggles of the soul against the power of reigning sin? What watchings and wrestlings, what condemnations and bitterness, what repentings and upbraidings, burden the efforts of a soul that strives every day for a closer walk with God? There is no rest for it here. Within and without are principalities and powers that fight against it like fates in their courses of death and destruction. The hardships of life, the wails and woes of dire adversity and fear, what are they in comparison? Although the fig tree shall not blossom; neither shall fruit be in the vine; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stall; for all this the Christian can rejoice and exult with unspeakable joy; but he longs for deliverance from sin, he longs to rest in the bosom of his God, to see Him as he is and to be like him, holy as He is holy, perfect as He is perfect, blessed as his Redeemer is blessed. The day of rest is coming. Joyful hope, oh, what earnests of glorious rest are vouchsafed even here:

> When temptation's darts assail us,
> When by care and sorrow prest,
> When the world is dark around us,
> And all within devoid of rest;
> How sweet to muse with joyful faith
> On the mansions of the blest,
> Where the wicked cease from trouble,
> And the weary are at rest.

It is this hope that makes one not only content, but strong to bear up the ills and chafes of this trial state; they will enter into rest at last.

Reader, have you this hope? In your days of darkness, which are many, do you look to that bright world where sorrow, and sighing, and weeping are forever unknown as your home, or are you yet thronging with those for whom, God has said, there is no rest, no peace?

THE DELIVERANCES OF THE "BULLETIN," AND THE "ALTA," ON THE "BIBLE IN COMMON SCHOOLS."

The *Bulletin* and the *Alta*, both leading, influential, and on the whole, first rate newspapers, have come out, editorially, on the side of Dr. Scott, in his effort to exclude the Bible from our free schools. The *Times* has also done the same.

The cry is, "away with sectarianism from our common schools." In this, the PACIFIC energetically concurs. We say it now and always, distinctly and emphatically, let not Episcopacy, Papacy, Methodism, Congregationalism, Presbyterianism, or the tenets, doctrines or the isms of any denomination, sect or party, any sectarianism whatever, be so much as once named in our common schools, in order to give any bias to the minds of the children. Wherein then do we differ? Just in one thing. They *agree* with the author of the Tractate and we do not. To object to the Tractate is to object to them. They offer nothing new, nothing outside of the Tractate. "After considerable deliberation" and reading they coincide with Dr. S. After much deliberation and much reading we do not coincide. To give our reasons why, is also to meet the objections of the *Bulletin* and *Alta* against the "Bible in schools." Dr. Scott says it is unconstitutional. "We concur," is the response of the Editors. The Bible is a sectarian book—that is, our English version, says Dr. Scott. "We concur," reply the Editors. What next? It is not a proper book for the common schools.—Q. E. D. What more? No more, simply to concur. Now, when we are satisfied that Dr. Scott is sound in his construction and reasonings *about* the Constitution; when we are convinced that he is good authority, we will agree with him. In his exposition of it he says in substance, that the Constitution does not recognize religion in any such sense as to support it: he does not say one word as to what he means by religion, whether he means mere sectarianism, or christianity as the foundation of moral conduct and happiness. If he means the former he is right; if the latter, he is wrong.

All will admit that those who framed the constitution, understood it. Adams, Franklin, Washington, comprehended its intent, spirit and application. This much at least will be granted, that so far as its religious or non-religious character was concerned, they understood it quite as well as Dr. Scott. If it had nothing to do with religion, if it intentionally avoided any relation with it, or any recognition of it, only so far as it might be necessary to protect it from persecution, then by what authority did these men pay out public monies for strictly religious purposes? Not indeed to build up any sectarian interest but to acknowledge christianity, its religion, as not only an institution but a law of the land. By what authority did these makers of the Constitution, in the celebrated ordinance of 1787, which consecrated the northwest to freedom, proclaim that "RELIGION, *morality* and knowledge, being essential to good government, schools and the means of education, should *forever be encouraged*?"

And by what authority did they encourage *religion*, *morality*, &c., &c., by giving to the State of Ohio every 16th section, besides all the land which the general government purchased from Connecticut and Virginia, holding reservations in Ohio at that time?

By what authority furthermore does the Supreme Court of the United States, say that "christianity is a part of the law of the State?"

Until these high authorities, the Supreme Court of the United States, and the official seal of the framers of the Constitution, a seal which they have impressed upon the Constitution by their prayers in Congress and the grants and language of the ordinance of 1787, are set aside, we prefer to understand the Constitution as they did, and stand excused from concurring with the Rev. Dr. in question and his associates, formidable though they be.

We do not concur, further, with the tractate, and its endorsers, in regard to the doctrine that "our English version is a sectarian Bible." This is a proposition as sophistical as it is arrogant and bold. We do not wonder that hasty and superficial readers are misled by it. There is such a repugnance to sectarianism being mixed up in our common schools, that no more effectual method can be used, to excite prejudice against the Bible, than to label it as *sectarian*.

The Bible is not a sectarian book. We refer of course to what Dr. Scott himself means by it, to wit: our English version. If editors will take the trouble to read Dr. Anderson's notes in this and last weeks' issues respecting this matter, they may be so enlightened that hereafter they will not rashly concur with any one, whoever he may be, who asserts blindly and rashly "our English version is a sectarian Bible."

We reply once for all, or now and all the time, the English version of the Bible is no more sectarian than the Bible in its original text.

If our opponents reply, that according to this, the Douay version is not sectarian, we answer, the Douay version is a very different thing. The Douay version is not a translation of the original text. It is simply the English version of the Latin vulgate. It is a translation of a translation, and is never published without the notes and comments of the Roman Church. It is in other words, a sectarian Bible by reason of those notes and sectarian comments which are inseparable to its publication by ecclesiastical authority. It is never issued into the world without these intensely sectarian notes and comments. Not so with the common English version. It stands as a simple translation of the original. It is published without notes and comments. If any ecclesiastic, or ecclesiastical council or body, if Adam Clarke, or Robert Breckenridge, Presbytery, Association or Conference, takes this version and issues an edition, with notes and comments to elucidate the peculiar tenets of their respective denominations, the charge of sectarianism must stand against that edition of the version and not against the version itself.

To satisfy our opponents that the common version is a faithful translation, we have only to tell them that Dr. Scott admits it. He can scarcely find words which sufficiently express his high approval. "My reverence for our English version," he says in his book on Esther, "is equalled only by my reverence for the original."

We see not therefore how the charge that our Bible is the book of a sect or sects, can stand, unless it is, that our common version was translated by learned men of the Protestant church. In other words, because it is a translation; and a translation must needs make it sectarian. That is, if Sales translates the Koran, the translation of the Koran is a sectarian version of Sales' religious belief and peculiar isms: if the seventy Jews translate the original Hebrew Bible into Greek, the Septuagint is a sectarian book. This *must* follow if Dr. Scott's theory of translation is right; if so, then our Lord and his Apostles quoted from a sectarian Bible, for the common version in their times was this same Greek translation, and oftener quoted from it than from the original Hebrew itself. And we think there is very little doubt in Dr. Scott's own mind, that our own time-honored, English version, is a more faithful, correct, and true translation of the original, than the translation of the LXX.

We must leave those who make the charge of sectarianism against the Bible, to prove it on other grounds than that of translation. We know it cannot be done on any ground; simply because the Bible in its original is not a book for a sect, or party, or epoch, but for the world and all time, and any faithful translation of it is no more sectarian in Dr. Scott's sense than the translation of the *seventy* which was the Bible of the Apostles, or the original itself. Neither will it do for our opponents to say that we oppose the Catholic version, and therefore show our sectarian feelings in so doing. We oppose no good version of the Bible for a school book. We want the best version—Faulty as is the Douay version, rather than not to have the Bible at all in our common schools, we would vote for the Douay version, without notes and comments. We dare the Roman Catholics to say as much. Did they or did they not take the offer when the school Commissioners of Cincinnatti made it?

Would they to-day in San Francisco or in any part of the United States, consent that the Douay version, without notes or comments, be placed on every desk in our common schools if it were in their power. No, never. The notes and comments are more of the Bible to the church than the text. We would. Rather than have no Bible at all, if we could not get the best version we would say, give the children the Douay version without notes and comments.

No, gentlemen, the Catholics are not sincere in their war against the Bible in common schools. We say this on mature reflection,

1. According to the Bulletin, the State of New York has provided for Catholics who find fault with the Bible, schools where there is no Bible. Does this satisfy them? Not a whit. The cry is take the Bible out of *all* the schools. We not only do not want the Bible ourselves but we do not want anybody else to have it. This is *absolute* freedom of conscience with a vengeance.

2. They do not accept of their own version of the Bible when it is offered to them, provided only that the notes and comments are left out, they will not have it when offered to them, what then becomes of that tender conscience because others read the Bible?

3. The great proof that they are not sincere in their cry of conscience as it seems to us, is that here in California, where the Bible, as acknowledged by themselves is not forced, not taught, our schools are denounced as *Godless* and *irreligious*; the Archbishop says they are almost PAGAN. The children have no religion, no knowledge of faith, are not taught their duty to God.

We respect a man's conscience at all times, but when something else is put for conscience we cannot stultify ourselves so much as to affect not to know it.

Disguise it as they will, this hue and cry of the Roman Catholics against the Bible in our common schools, is only an indirect attack on the common school system of America. On this we are ready to furnish proof, and shall.

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES.

Rev. J. W. Ricks, who was recently fined $500 by the Court of Sessions in Placer county for officiating in the marriage of a young lady said to be under age, in a letter to the *Christian Advocate*, says:

"The young lady, to wit, Miss E. McDonald, stated that she was of lawful age, and the law was in all respects complied with. Suffice it to say, that all think it a happy union, except a few men, in connection with McDonald, the father of the young lady. The prosecution was a malicious one, to injure the son-in-law, who has a handsome start in the world. I was paid for all my trouble in attending the trial at Auburn, and I assure you that if the fine had been to the full extent of the law, to wit, $1,000, it would have been promptly met without putting me to any trouble."

NEVADA.—The festival held in Nevada, recently, for the benefit of the Congregational Church, netted the sum of $400.

AUBURN.—The corner stone of St. Theresa Church, in Auburn, was laid with imposing ceremonies on the 19th inst.. The building is of brick, 56 by 36 feet, and 20 feet high.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—From the papers we learn that the First German Evangelical Church and Society of this city, have purchased the Greenwich st. church, formerly Congregational, and dedicated it last Sabbath, with propriate ceremonies. Rev. F. Mooshake, is pastor of the Church.

NOTICE.—The committee of the various Protestant churches of the city, having the management of the Union Prayer Meeting, have concluded it to be most expedient, to continue that meeting, where it is now held, in the Lecture Room of Calvary Presbyterian Church, from twelve o'clock M., to one o'clock P. M., of each day, (Sundays excepted,) with this change only, that on Wednesday of each week, until otherwise ordered, there shall be a sermon not exceeding thirty minutes in length.

CONCERT AND FESTIVAL.—The Ladies' Concert and Festival for the benefit of the Broadway German Mission Church, announced to take place on Friday, July 1st, at Musical Hall, will be postponed until Friday, July 15th, when it will positively occur at the same place.

A. KELLNER.

THE PIC-NIC OF THE DASHAWAYS.

On Wednesday of last week this new temperance organization known by the above title, went on a pleasure excarrion to the Navy Yard at Mare Island, opposite Vallejo, at the eastern termination of San Pablo Bay, distant from this city some thirty miles. The party was the largest that ever went from this city on a pleasure trip, full fifteen hundred being on board the splendid steamer San Antonio, a boat that would seem to have been built expressly for such purposes, so large and roomy that it would seem impossible to overtax her capacities. In two hours and a half from the time of leaving Pacific street wharf, the company, leaving the steamer, were on board the stately old man of war Independence which had been fitted up for the use of the party by the officers of the Yard with great taste and much care and labor. Refreshments were furnished in lavish abundance by the Committee of Arrangements, but not a drop that could intoxicate was to be found. The company was composed of all classes of Society. Not a few were to be seen who, a few months, or in some cases, weeks since, could scarcely have been found sober at any time, now, "clothed in their right mind," disported themselves as gentlemen, giving evident proof that the use of alcoholic drinks was the cause of their former follies. It was apparent that the too general idea that the use of stimulants adds to social enjoyment was false in every sense, as the party, without resorting to any such aid, were as lively and happy as ever went on a party of pleasure. Not an unkind word was heard, not an accident of any kind occurred to mar the harmony and pleasure of this, the first cold water excursion that ever left this city.

NOTES ON DR. SCOTT'S "BIBLE AND POLITICS."

BY REV. DR. ANDERSON.

5. *The uniform testimony of all truly learned men for the last two and a half centuries.*

This testimony respects both the ability of the translators and the faithfulness, the unsectarian character of the version. Our limits will allow but a few instances. Dr. Geddes, a learned Roman Catholic Divine says, "If accuracy, fidelity, and the strictest attention to the letter of the text, be supposed to constitute the qualities of an excellent version, this of all versions must be accounted the most excellent. Every sentence, every word, every syllable, every letter and point seem to have been weighed with the nicest exactitude, and expressed either in the text or margin with the greatest precision. Dr. Adam Clarke says, "The translators have seized the very spirit and soul of the original, and expressed this almost everywhere with pathos and energy." Dr. Gray says, "The English Bible is equally remarkable for the general fidelity of its construction and the magnificent simplicity of its language." Dr. White, Hebrew Professor at Oxford, says, "General fidelity to its original is hardly more its characteristic than sublimity itself." An eminent European scholar testifies, "that it far surpasses any other version in the characteristic qualities of simplicity, energy and purity of style, and in uniform fidelity to the original." *Enc. Brit.* Our own Fisher Ames, in an essay of his, urging the importance of using the Bible as a school book, says, "In no book is there so good English, so pure and so elegant, and by teaching all the same book, they will speak alike and the Bible will justly remain the standard of language as well as of faith."

The Princeton *Review*, in repelling a charge "that our English translation was not taken directly from the original," says, "That is to say the translators have published a deliberate falsehood in the very title page of their great work; and either falsehood or less information concerning them than we now possess, must be charged upon those of their contemporaries who have represented them as the most learned, pious, and venerable company that was ever united in one great literary undertaking.—There is no fact in history better ascertained than that the men called upon in 1607 to translate the Holy Scriptures were men eminently qualified for their task, and that they did translate directly from the original Hebrew and Greek"—again, "all of them were men of learning and ability, and some of them preeminently and proverbially so." Speaking of the point which is now at issue between Dr. Scott and myself, the same Princeton *Review* says, "The work therefore, *is not sectarian in its origin or its character*. It is in the strictest sense a national translation. It is the acknowledged and established standard of every denomination except the Roman Catholics and some few Unitarians." Dr. Spring says, "It has stood the test of two hundred and thirty years' experience, and is a noble monument of the integrity, fidelity, and learning of its venerable translators." The same testimony to its fidelity to the original, and its entire freedom from all sectarian bias, has been rendered by the great and learned men of the world for more than two hundred and fifty years; among them are Selden, Lowth, Horsely, Middleton, Doddridge, Beattie, Henry, Scott, Clarke, Stewart, Hodge, Alexander, together with Bengel, Havernick, Hengstenberg, and a host of other eminent divines of other countries and other communions. This concurrent testimony of such men, living all along the line of time from 1611 to 1859, cannot be set aside—and whatever Dr. Scott or his friends may think or say to the contrary, this one mighty judgment outweighs the unsupported assertions of ten thousand such Tractates as the one now under review. These men say—they all say, that the translation is faithful to the original—and being so *is not sectarian*.

6. *From the ordeal by criticism through which it has passed for two hundred and fifty years.*

Foes and friends alike have subjected it to the most searching tests of criticism. Romanism led the way, and after a thousand vain attempts, abandoned the work as hopeless, and took the only alternative of placing it on the "forbidden list," and commanding its subjects not to read it. The efforts of Romanists for the last twenty years, to exclude it from American schools is but a part of this plan; and deeply is it to be regretted that a diseased political charity should induce a few good men to aid them in their unholy work. Deism, indeed infidelity in all its forms, assailed the translation next, but assailed it in vain. Semi-infidelity next followed. That form of unbelief was not infidel enough to deny the inspired claims of the original Scriptures, but it disliked many of the doctrines contained in the English Bible, and hence the many charges of false renderings, interpolations, and omissions which, from time to time, have been made; but when subjected to the rigid standard of the old languages of Moses and Paul, there stands the English version unmoved, "as meets the rock a thousand waves" so meets it all their assaults. All this while, too, it has been subjected to the most thorough trial by its friends. The profoundest scholars, the most accomplished critics—men, such as those already named, have tried it again and again; and with the exception of a verbal error, or an improper grammatical construction, or a word here and there which has changed its meaning since the translators' days, there still stands the English version, a monument of fidelity, a transcript of the Word of God. Never, since the world began, has any book been so thoroughly tested by friends and foes, and from the crucibles of infidelity, and true scholarly criticism alike, it comes forth pure as gold tried in the furnace.

7. *From the fact that the evidence of the fidelity of the translation is cumulative.*

Every age strengthens the evidence. Gaussen, speaking of translations of the Scriptures says, "They have always there by their side, the divine text to be corrected and re-corrected from this eternal type, until they shall *become entirely conformed to it*. The inspired word does not leave us; it is still here upon earth, such as God primitively dictated it. You may then study it for ages, to submit to its unchangeable truth, the work of human translation. You can to-day correct the versions of Osterwald and Martin after a hundred and thirty years, by bringing them more rigidly to their infallible standard. The phraseology of God, as He dictated it in Hebrew or Greek in the day of the revelation, remaining with our human versions, and our dictionaries in your hand, you can return there and examine from age to age the infallible expression which He was pleased to give to His divine thought, until you are assured that the language of the moderns has truly received the exact impression of it, and has given you, for your use, an exact fac-simile of it. Say no more then—of what use is a divine revelation to me if I must use a human translation? If you wanted a bust of Napoleon, would you say to the sculptor, of what use is it to me that your model has been moulded at St. Helena, upon the very face of Napoleon, since after all it will be but *your* copy?"

8. *From the universal consent of the whole Evangelical Church which uses the English language.*

The Princeton *Review*, speaking of the English Bible, says, "The work, therefore, is not sectarian in its origin or its character. It is in the strictest sense a national translation. It is the acknowledged and established standard of every denomination except the Roman Catholics and some few Unitarians." And such is the fact; it has been the book alike of the old Puritan and Covenanter, of the Presbyterian and Congregationalist, of the Methodist and Baptist, of the Lutheran and Episcopalian, and of all the Evangelic Church of God. Differ they may and do in forms of government, and modes of expressing their peculiar tenets, but they all have one and the same Bible. And in the ages past, the millions in these churches have been guided by its precepts, have been sustained by its consolations, have died resting on its promises, and are to-day singing the song of Moses and the Lamb in that heaven to which it led them.

Finally, from the fact that during all these two and a half centuries, the English version has been honored and blessed by the Holy Ghost to the conversion of sinners, the sanctification of saints, and the building up of the church of Jesus in all its forms. Is it probable, yea, is it possible that the God of truth and purity would have thus honored and blessed a sectarian version—one tortured from its original purity for sectarian purposes? Has he so honored the sectarian version of Douay? Has the Romish Church been built up in faith and love and holiness by the blessings of the Holy Spirit, on the teachings of that version? In my view, it is little better than solemn mockery of Jehovah, to assume that He would thus acknowledge a mere sectarian perversion of his Holy Word. On no page of history, ancient or modern, can the instance be found in which he has done so. From all these considerations the following facts are made out;

1. That translation is possible.

2. That it can be so perfectly done as to contain the very mind and spirit of the original.

3. That our English Bible is such a translation, and does contain the very mind and spirit of the word of God.

4. That being the very word of God, it is not sectarian in the sense charged in the Tractate, nor indeed in any other sense.

5. That being thus unsectarian, and the very word of God, it has a right to a place in every school in which God's creatures are taught. And from these facts we arrive at the following conclusions, viz:

That in order to make the caption of Chapter XV of Dr. Scott's Tractate true, it must be amended by the insertion of the little word *not*, "our translation not sectarian." This is what we undertook to prove; here, it seems to me we might rest our proof, and call on the Dr. to retract his charge, or failing to do so, to point out the chapter and verse, yea the single sentence, in the English Bible, where the original text has been sacrificed to meet the sectarian dogmas of any branch of the Church of Jesus. We solemnly aver that neither he, nor any other living man, can point to such a place, for it is not in the book. Hence the charge is wholly gratuitous—logically considered it is a sophism; historically, it is false, and, religiously, it is unwise and bad. Let us, however, follow the matter a little farther, and see some of the consequences and workings of this sectarian theory. All will admit that those premises must be erroneous which logically carried out lead to evil, only evil, and that continually. Has the Dr. ever looked the unavoidable consequences of his theory in the face? I think not. If I am not much mistaken, he is occupying the exact place in which he alleges we advocates of the Bible in schools stand—p. 22, he says, "It is an old Latin proverb, that great men are not always wise. It is certainly true, that some men of liberal education and amiable disposition are not always logically consistent. They are not able or willing to carry out their own principles to their last consequences, or to abide by them on all questions."

Let us look at two or three of his positions, and see whether he can carry them to their last consequences—on p. 96, "The word of God is not sectarian as it came from the Eternal mind, but as soon as it is touched and apprehended by a sectary, and in the degree that it is adopted by him in a sense different from that put upon it by others, in the same measure does his apprehension or rendering of it becomes sectarian,"—i. e., a *true* translation of the word of God becomes sectarian in the exact measure of its difference from a *false* one. The true English Bible is sectarian in the measure of its difference from the untrue Douay one; our translators apprehended the word of God on the subject of a Trinity, in a sense different from the Unitarian, and the true apprehension makes the eternal truth of a Trinity sectarian! Does the Dr. abide by that consequence? On p. 96, he says, "The word of God is not sectarian," and on p. 91, says our translation of that word, "is just as much sectarian as the Articles of the Synod of Dort, or of the Church of England"—i. e. our English Bible is, in this respect, as far removed from the word of God as are the Articles of the Church of England; with millions of evangelical Christians, the Articles of that Church are of no authority, they never adopt them, and yet get to heaven. Can they do so without the Bible? The Dr. asserts that our English Bible is sectarian in so high a degree as to be justly excluded from schools composed of the children of Romanists, Deists, and unbelievers in general. If so, the same degree of sectarianism will constitute a justifiable bar to its admission by the parents of those children—i. e., when Dr. Scott offers his Bible to a Deist or other unbelievers, they are justifiable in rejecting his kind offer on the ground that it is so truly sectarian as to be unworthy of notice! They say to him, you admit that our rights of conscience justify us in rejecting this book in our schools, and the same dictates of conscience will justify us in rejecting it now when offered by you, for if it be not the very word of God we will not have it. How about this logical sequence? I know precisely what the Dr. would say to that man—he would say, "Sir, you are all wrong in this matter, this is God's word, and if you reject it on any of these subterfuges about rights of conscience, you will lose your soul;" but I do not so precisely know what he would say, when this unbeliever would ask him, why not, then give this same book to my children who are in the common school? if my rights of conscience are all subterfuges when the case is my own, how can they be allowed in the case of my children? if this Bible be the very word of God to me, how can it be sectarian to them?

The reasonings of this whole sectarian chapter, and, indeed of the greater part of the book, are of a most unhappy tendency. How sad their influence on the minds of the millions of Christians, who are unacquainted with the original languages of the Holy Scriptures; all they have is the English Bible, they believe every line of it, they have hitherto known it as the simple, unadulterated word of God, and built all their hopes of eternitp on the system of redemption which it reveals. How sad to have this child-like faith and confidence shaken by such assertions and reasonings as are found in this chapter, and how sad, yea, how ruinous the influence upon unbelievers; though the author means it not, the whole tendency of this theory is to degrade the English Bible from its high stand, and to render it an unreliable book, which has been tainted by the unhallowed touch of a sectary.

The Dr. gave us a chapter on "axe-handles," whether, as he alleges, we Bible-in-school men have put a handle into the axe or not, one thing is most certainly true, that by this sectarian admission, he has put a handle into the axe with which Romanists and Infidels will assail the carved work of God's sanctuary with a will. Hitherto the Bible has been the great aggressive weapon of the Church of God in all its conquests. The Church has its defensive armor, its helmet of salvation, its breast-plate of righteousness, its shield of faith; but its offensive weapon has been the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God. With this woudrous weapon of the Spirit it has gone forth conquering and to conquer; relying confidently on its efficacy, it has attacked infidelity and error in all its forms, but if this sad theory be true, it is the sword of the Spirit, the word of God no longer; and so may infidelity plead. But it is not true. I do not charge that Dr. Scott can, or does abide by these logical and moral consequences of his theory; very far from it. I forgive him on the ground "that great men are not always wise, and that some men of liberal education and amiable disposition are not always logically consistent, and are not willing to carry out their own principles to their last consequences."

A TRIP TO THE YO-HAMITE VALLEY.

No. 1.

EDITOR OF THE PACIFIC;—At your request I have made a few notes of my recent excursion to the far famed Yo-hamite Valley, although I am conscious they can give but a very faint idea of what I saw and experienced. They may, however, entertain some and afford information to others who desire to know more than they can learn from any accessible sources in reference to the Valley itself and the way and means of reaching it. It is astonishing how little reliable information can be gathered on either of these points in this city.—With the greatest diligence I could get no satisfactory statements either orally or in print as to the route, the conveyances, the necessary outfit, the time required to accomplish the trip, or the expense involved. Very few persons have ever yet visited the Valley from this city and of those who have, many went before the present improvements were made in the route and when there were no accommodations on the way. Accompanied by my wife, I embarked in the steamer for Stockton on Monday the 6th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M., and reached that place at 2 A. M., the next day. At 6 A. M., we took the stage for Coulterville, which is by far the best route, breakfasted at the 12 mile house, dined at Knight's Ferry on the Stanislaus river, and reached the Crimea House about 3 P. M. There we were transferred to the Sonora and Coulterville stage and were set down at Coulter's in the latter village at 8½ P. M., the next day after leaving San Francisco, crossing the Tuolumne river at Don Pedro's Bar. The fare to Stockton is $5, besides $2 for a state-room and $1 for supper. Stage fare from S. to Coulterville $11; meals 75 cents each. Coulterville is 74 miles from Stockton.

Mr. Coulter is a very attentive host and does every thing he can to make his guests comfortable, and to assist them in their arrangements for the journey from his house. He is building a large hotel which is greatly needed at his place. Coulterville is the end of the stage route and here it is necessary to take horses or mules for the rest of the trip, about 55 or 60 miles. There is a good Livery Stable there, where horses are furnished at $3, a pack mule if desired at $2, and a guide at $3 per day. Provisions and all other requisites for an outfit can also be had here. For the first six miles there is a wagon road up the mountain leading to some saw-mills, but beyond these there is only a bridle trail, but it is good and plain. The traveler begins to ascend immediately on leaving C, and in the course of three miles reaches an altitude of some 2,000 feet above C, but at least 4,000 or 5,000 above the level of the sea. From the top there is a most magnificent view, the eye sweeping over the foot hills and across the valley of the San Joaquin which looks like an immense quiet glassy lake, and rests on the mountain range beyond tipped with snow and reflecting beautifully the rays of the sun. The extent of vision is, I should think, a hundred miles with such a glass as I had. And by the way, let no one set out on this excursion without a glass. It adds immensely to the pleasure afforded by the trip.

About twelve miles from Coulterville and directly on the route, is Arni's Cave, which is well worth stopping to visit. Its entrance is near the base of a conical hill of some 300 feet in height. It contains several apartments and a lake of crystal water about 40 feet deep on which is a rude boat in which one may paddle himself about and enter several grottoes in the sides. A floor is being laid in one part of the cave for a party who intend to have a ball there on the Fourth of July. About eight miles beyond this, or twenty from Coulterville, is Black's, the last house on the route before you reach the Valley. Here good meals may be had and a tolerably comfortable bed.

We left Black's in the morning at 5 o'clock and after following the valley of a rippling stream some three miles, commenced in good earnest climbing the mountain by a narrow trail and continued to ascend till we reached Crane Flat, a beautiful plateau where is plenty of water and grass, and where we stopped to rest and eat our lunch. Resuming our saddles again we pursued our trail through noble forests of evergreen which shielded us from

the sun, gradually creeping up the precipitous sides, or crossing the spurs of the Sierras until at length, after a most exciting ride, and enjoying innumerable beautiful views of near and distant peaks, deep canons and green and well watered vallies, we reached the top of the mountain and prepared for our descent into the Valley of which we were in search.

And such a descent! It was truly appalling in the prospect and one that I could hardly have believed practicable on horseback had I not actually seen it accomplished. The Valley lies at least 3,500 feet or more beneath you when you begin to descend, and the trail is not more than a foot wide, running in a zig-zag course and sometimes along precipices 1,000 feet high a fall down which would be certain and instant destruction. But your sure-footed mule or little faithful mustang carries you safely, and when you reach the level at the bottom you take a long breath and secretly rejoice that the hazardous feat is accomplished. I confess to having cold chills run over me several times as I wound my way down the mountain side, and as I cast a glance now and then into the fearful depths below.

Here, for the first time, we struck the bank of the Merced river, a beautiful stream whose waters are clear as crystal and strikingly in contrast as to color and purity with those of the Stanislaus, Tuolumne and others which run through mining regions The trail from the foot of the mountain by which you enter the Valley, runs along the bank of the river some four or five miles, through beautiful, verdant grassy meadows, crossed by little streams formed by the melting snows on the heights above, whose waters came dashing down the perpendicular sides of the valley in innumerable cascades. At length we reached a ferry where we crossed and a little more than a mile further on we reached "Hights Hotel."

And right glad were we to dismount after a hard ride of forty or forty-five miles, hungry, and tired almost beyond endurance. We had been in the saddle, except during our "noaning," from 5 A. M., to 7 P. M. The hotel, however, we found not *in esse*, but *in posse*, that is to say, not yet completed, but begun and about to be, although too late for our accommodation. The skeleton of a large two story framed building was up and partially enclosed, but without floors. We took our supper in a canvass house without a roof except such as nature had furnished in the shape of the wide spreading branches of trees which over hung it. We then cast about for a lodging place and were fortunate enough to secure a bed for my wife in the "family room," in a rough board shanty, while with two or three male companions, I took possession of a pile of shavings, and spreading my blankets composed myself to rest as quietly, I doubt not, as did any crowned head of Europe beneath the silken canopy of his downy couch.

It was a glorious night. The stars spangled the heavens unobscured by the slightest cloud, while the moon in all her fullness illuminated the landscape, and revealed fully the cataract which forms one of the most notable objects in the Valley and almost within a stone's throw of which we had taken up our temporary abode. That night, the first spent in the depths of this extraordinary Valley which has already acquired a world-wide fame, was one not soon to be forgotten.

But I must reserve further remarks for my next article, in which I shall endeavor to describe some of the wonders which are congregated in this locality. Any description, however, must be very inadequate to convey a just idea of the scenes of nature which are here presented, or to give any such impression as is made by the actual sight. I had read many written accounts of visitors to this spot and conversed with those who had been in the Valley and had seen sketches of some of its features, but I had no just conception of the reality.

J. C. H.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY, O. S.

We are indebted to a friend for papers brought by the last Overland mail, containing full accounts of the General Assembly at Indianapolis. We condense the most important items.

SEVENTH DAY concluded.—Dr. Musgrave vindicated the Board of Domestic Missions. He took up the charges against the Board in regular order, and disposed of them by explanations coupled with a description of the excellent begging qualifications of the Missionaries especially in Wisconsin. It is impossible for the Board to gratify all, and it is obliged to do the best they can. His vindication seemed quite satisfactory to the Assembly.

Dr. Van Dyke returned to the attack vigorously and severely. He had been commissioned by twenty-four preachers of Brooklyn to "talk out in meetin," and he intended to discharge his duty. The Secretary says there was a reason for the rejection of one of the missionaries for California, and that was a question of his "*orthodoxy.*" (Decided sensation.) Is this Assembly to be told there is a great power behind the throne which constitutes itself judge in matters of faith, and presumes to exalt the standard of orthodoxy so high for California that only seven missionaries have been found equal to that lofty standard, while at the same time they accept a lower standard for rejected applicants for the Pacific, and send them to New Jersey? And so Mr. Van Dyke was proceeding in this assault when the Moderator announced the hour of adjournment.

FRIDAY, 9 A. M.—Mr. Vandyke had the floor on Domestic Missions, but yielded to a personal explanation of Dr. Humphrey, of the Committee on Domestic Missions, respecting the rejected applicant for the mission to California, whose heterodoxy was the basis of his rejection by the Board.

Dr. Humphry said Dr. Musgrave stated that the rejected applicant had caused trouble in Princeton Seminary by advocating improper doctrines, and lacked discretion. In other words, he was not what we call in Kentucky, a substantial Presbyterian.

Dr. Vandyke desired the exact words used by him in conversation by Dr. Humphrey. Dr. Humphrey deprecated the unfortunate duty, hesitated, and said the young man was rejected because he was an abolition agitator.

The remark caused sensation, but Dr. Vandyke resumed, denouncing the Board's policy as calculated to repel men and money from the service, and in the name of his Presbytery, demanded a revision of the Board's operations.

FRIDAY morning; Eighth Day.—Board of Education—Mr. Van Bansellaer, Secretary of the Board of Education, submitted its fortieth annual report.

Among the items reported, we notice that the number of young men studying for the ministry is 391, a larger number than any previous year.

The total receipts of the year, from all sources are $58,057 18.

Dr. James Wood, Associate Corresponding Secretary, resigned, and accepted the Presidency of Hanover College.

The Board has established a new rule on the "reception of candidates," that no person shall be received unless he has been a member in good standing of the Presbyterian Church six months.

The number of Presbyterial Academies under the care of the Presbyterian Church is sixty-one.

Twenty-two Colleges are under the supervision of our Synods and Presbyteries, or controlled by ministers and members of the Presbyterian Church. The West Liberty University has been abandoned.

Dr. Palmer, from the Committee on Theological Seminaries, presented a report upon the course to be pursued in relation to the subject of the Seminary at Chicago, embodying rules and regulations for the government of said institution, together with resolutions providing

1. The acceptance by the Assembly of the donation of $100,000 by Mr. C. H. McCormick, for the endowment of four Chairs.

2. Thanks to Mr. McCormick.

3. Pertinent to the offer of 45 acres for the Seminary grounds and all similar offers, recommending such to be left to the discretion of the Board of Directors.

4. Adopts the Constitution of the old Seminary at New Albany, with necessary alterations to adapt it to the new location.

5. Requires the Board of Directors to secure a legal transfer of the charter and title of the old Seminary, and to procure necessary legislation from the Illinois Legislature.

6. Fixes the election of four Professors for Monday, for the following Chairs, viz: Exegetical and Didactic Theology; 2—Polemic and Pastoral Theology; 3—Church History and Government; 4—Biblical and Oriental Literature.

7. Nominations to be now received.

Report accepted.

After the nominations were made, Dr. McMaster moved to postpone the election.

TENTH DAY.—Dr. McMaster spoke on his motion over two hours. He inveighed bitterly against what he termed the slave power in the Church, and concluded by saying that he would go away reverencing the General Assembly, but he would meet them next year—would meet them at Phillippi—continuing to contend for the truth until the end. Here, upon his own free soil, he would fight.

Dr. N. Rice, of Chicago, answered at length in one of his characteristic speeches. He bore down with a cool and cutting reply on Mr. McMaster, which by no means mollified the sore feelings of the latter.

On the close of Dr. Rice's speech the Assembly, elected Dr. Rice to the first Professorship, his competitor, Mr. McMaster, receiving but 45 votes. Dr. Willis Lord was chosen to the Chair of Biblical and Ecclesiastical History.

A series of resolutions, approving and commending the American Colonization Society, looking toward the ultimate Christianizing of Africa and the abolishment of the slave trade, was, after an eloquent and powerful appeal by Rev. Dr. Thornwell, in favor of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ keeping aloof from all secular organizations, political, social, or benevolent, referred to the committee on bills and overtures.

ELEVENTH DAY.—Dr. J. L. Halsey was elected to the Chair of Historical and Pastoral Theology, and Dr. W. M. Scott, of Cincinnati, to the Chair of Biblical Literature and Exegesis. Forty Directors were then elected, and also vacancies in the Board of Publication and in the Board of Education, were filled.

Rev. Dr. Sparrow, from the Committee on the Narrative of the State of Religion, reported. Eleven new Presbyteries had been added—a larger number than ever before. One hundred and twenty-nine Presbyteries had sent up narratives; sixty-five reported revivals within their bounds.

A Judicial case was next brought up, pending which, the Assembly adjourned.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS.

Next Monday is the glorious Fourth. The descendants of '76 will meet together in divers places in the State and display the proper appreciation of the spirit and heroism of their fathers, when eighty-three years ago they drew up the memorable Declaration of Independence, and stood by it with their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, and achieved a nation's independence.

The citizens of San Francisco are making preparations on an extensive scale to celebrate the day. It will probably be the most brilliant 4th of July festival ever witnessed in this city.

THE 4TH AT IOWA HILL.—The citizens at Iowa Hill are making preparations to celebrate the 4th in a becoming manner. Mr. A. A. Sargent, of Nevada, has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration upon the occasion.

PETALUMA.—The 4th is to be celebrated in Petaluma with much parade. Rev. J. H. Brodt has been chosen Chaplain for the occasion; S. Payran, Reader; C. W. Wilkins, Orator; R. H. Tibbits, Poet; T. F. Baylis, Grand Marshal.

The citizens of Big Oak Flat, in Tuolumne county, have determined upon a general celebration of the 4th of July. One hundred men at work on the new ditch will take part in the celebration.

There will be an oration and the reading of the Declaration of Independence, at Pine Grove, Sierra county. A grand display of fire-works, under the supervision of George Hughes. The citizens subscribed and sent for a nine-pound cannon, which was purchased and is now on the way, and for fifteen or twenty miles around the thundering of artillery will be heard echoing from cliff to cliff.

In Sacramento the citizens are contributing largely towards a fund which will be expended for the benefit of the Fourth. The several committees are actively at work perfecting all necessary arrangements for a fine celebrations.

Grand preparations are made in Sonora for the Fourth.

Besides the notices above, there are innumerable advertisments of Balls and Festivals to come off on the Fourth. We presume also that there are hundreds of places where the anniversary of the nation will be commemorated of which no newspaper notice is given.

STATE PRISON ESCAPADE.

Not many weeks ago the country was astounded at the news that some ten or twelve convicts had made their escape from the State Prison. Last Sabbath our city was again startled with the intelligence that not ten, only, but about seventy desperadoes had made their flight from San Quentin. We see no reason why anybody should be surprised at such matters of almost daily occurrence. We do sometimes wonder that the 600 convicts do not make a clean thing of it, and leave the State to make its own bricks. It is reported that eight were killed, four wounded and twelve others recaptured.

The people in the vicinity of the prison are in a state of excitement and apprehension, and many of them have turned out with their arms to hunt the fugitives to the death. Gov. Weller arrived in this city on Wednesday evening on his way to San Quentin on business relating to the condition of the prison, etc. It is thought by many, and perhaps with reason, that many more have made their escape than reported.

SONORA HERALD.—We are glad to see this journal again on our table—always glad to see an old friend.

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND MAIL.

Great Battle Fought—French Victorious!

The Overland Mail arrived at Gilroy at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, bringing dates from St. Louis to June 6th.

The telegraph informs us that later dates had been received from Europe, containing intelligence that a battle had been fought between a part of the Austrian army and a portion of the combined French and Sardinian forces, in which the Austrians were defeated, losing several hundred taken prisoners and some 2,000 killed and wounded, while the allies lost but 700; this is the French account.

The Virginia election went in favor of the Democratic candidates by a majority of five to seven thousand.

The jury in the breach of promise case, at St. Louis, returned a verdict in favor of the lady of $100,000.

STATE NEWS.

FRIGHTFUL LEAP AND ESCAPE.—While the stage from Yreka to Callahen's ranch was crossing the mountain between Yreka and Fort Jones, the horses became frightened, and the stage, which was crowded with passengers, was precipitated down the mountain, a distance of three hundred feet. What is most remarkable is, that not a passenger was injured, farther than slight bruises.

THE ANNAHEIM VINEYARD.—Reports from Annaheim state that the five hundred acres of vines surrounded and divided by numerous fences of willows, and intersected by large *zonjas*, also lined with willows, present a beautiful appearance. The society, by an informal vote, have determined to raise the capital stock to $80,000.

SCHOOL FUND APPORTIONMENT.—The State owing to the increased sale of school lands this year, the amount to be appropriated considerably exceeds that of the semi-annual apportionment of last year, being over forty thousand dollars. The whole sum received and appropriated during 1858 was only about fifty-six thousand dollars. The receipts during the remainder of 1859 will be still greater than during the first half.

STATE TREASURY.—The amount of funds in the State Treasury at the close of business, June 18th, was $470,079 98.

CALIFORNIA WOOL.—Not long ago a considerable quantity of wool arrived here from the island of Santa Rosa, on the Santa Barbara coast, belonging to Bolton & Barron, who own the island. The wool was of good quality. Their stock of cattle and sheep having become too numerous for the feeding capacity of the island, they are about removing them to the main land, for which purpose the steamer Goliah has been chartered.

One day last week, at Spanish Flat, El Dorado county, thirty-four milch cows were sold at public auction, which, together with their calves, brought $2,110.

The great suspension flume belonging to the Butte Canal company, in Amador county, constructed last year at a heavy expense, to convey water to Tunnel Hill, fell on Monday morning last. The flume was about 1,400 feet in length, and 180 feet high. The structure was warranted to stand one year. The time has not elapsed.

LECOMPTON DEMOCRACY.—The Democratic Convention, known as the Lecompton wing, have nominated for Governor, Milton S. Latham, of Sacramento; Lieut. Governor—J. G. Downey, of Los Angeles; Congress (Northern District)—J. C. Burch, of Trinity; Congress (Southern District)—C. L. Scott, of Tuolumne; Justice of the Supreme Court—W. W. Cope, of Amador; Attorney-General—T. H. Williams, of El Dorado; Clerk of the Supreme Court—C. S. Fairfax, of Yuba; State Treasurer—Thomas Findley, of Nevada; Controller of State—S. H. Brooks, of San Joaquin; Surveyor-General—H. A. Higley, of Alameda; Superintendent of Public Instruction—A. J. Moulder, of San Francisco; State Printer—C. T. Botts, of Sacramento.

DASHAWAYS.—A very enthusiastic meeting was held in Petaluma last week for the organization of a Dashaway Association. Frank Whitney, the President of the Parent Society, and Mr. Wainwright and other prominent members from this city, were present and addressed the meeting. Upwards of forty united with the order. May the region round about them soon feel their influence, until the country shall be filled with Dashaways. God speed them everywhere they go.

DASHAWAY HYDRANTS.—We hope that the Dashaways, who now number their tens of hundreds in this city, will not give the Supervisors any peace until the Honorable Board comply with their most reasonable and righteous request for cold water—free cold water from the fountains.

ANOTHER.—A large meeting was held last night in Benicia for another Dashaway Club. F. Whitney, Gov. Wainwright and others were present, and a large Society, numbering over forty, was organized.

WE are happy to learn that a petition for a charter to organize a Ladies' Dashaway Association was granted at the last meeting of the Society in this city.

RE-PUBLICATION OF THE STANDARD BRITISH CLASSICS,

BY DERBY & JACKSON, 119 Nassau street New York.

Beautiful Library Size Editions, consisting of		*Editions, consisting of*	
Addison's Works	6 vols.	Sterne's Works	2 vols.
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Pilgrim's Progress,	Robinson Crusoe,	Emma,
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Pride and Prejudice,	Manefield Park,	Evelina.
Sense and Sensibility	Old Mortality,	
Arabian Nights,	Holy War,	

In addition to the above Libraries, DERBY & JACKSON publish a Library of Popular Biography, and a Library of Wit and Humor.

H. H. BANCROFT & Co., Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of Books and Stationery, 121 Montgomery street, San Francisco, are the Agents for the sale of Messrs. Derby & Jackson's Publications, of which they keep in store, a stock of 30,000 volumes.

STERNE'S WORKS, comprising Tristram Shandy, Sentimental Journey, Sermons and Letters.

We have received from H. H. Bancroft & Co., the above valuable books in two volumes. Sterne is well known as an author of the very first class to all lovers of English literature. The elegance and purity of his writings are such that one never wearies in reading, but longs for more. While we do not feel prepared to say as much as Jefferson, "The writings of Sterne form the best course of morality that ever was written," yet we cannot deny that his works are among the finest in English literature.

THE NEW ENGLANDER, for May, has lain on our table for some time. It has done us good service. It contains eight leading articles. The one on unchastity we deem of more than usual interest and one which every parent would do well to read. We shall make room for it in the PACIFIC at the earliest opportunity.

HUTCHINGS' MAGAZINE for July. The best we have seen since last July.

PACIFIC MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL for June. Though not of the Faculty, we never fail to look into the contents of this journal.

DR. ANDERSON'S NOTES.—The review of "Bible and Politics," by Rev. Dr. Anderson, will be published in pamphlet form, and at low rates. Persons wishing to procure them for circulation or otherwise, will please send word to this office.

READ THE "TIMES" OF YESTERDAY.—We are glad to see in the *Times* of yesterday an important decision of the Superior Court of New York, in which the highest authorities are quoted for the legality of Sunday as a day of rest. Very important principles are decided which favor the ground we have always taken in regard to a Sunday Law in this State.

YOUNG AMERICA SHAFT.—Young America Shaft completed their main tunnels last week, and have commenced drifting out and washing the gravel. With three men drifting from Thursday morning until twelve o'clock Saturday night, they took out $4,060. They have four or five men drifting this week, and will be prepared by another week to put on several more hands, when they expect to take out gold by the wholesale.

Lyon's Magnetic Powders, or Flea Powder.

Will destroy Garden Insects, Cockroaches, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Ants, Moths, and all pests of the vermin kind.

The importance of a reliable article of this kind is inestimable. In warm weather all nature teems with these annoying foes. The powder is the only article ever discovered which will exterminate them. A company of botanists, from the Horticultural Society of Paris, while amidst the ferns of Asia, observed that all insects lighting upon a certain kind of plant very soon dropped dead. This fact was made use of to guard their night camps from these intruders. Quantities of the plant were brought home by Mr. E. Lyon, and found a positive insect destroyer in every experiment. It is simply a powdered leaf chemically prepared to resist the effect of age and climate. Medals and Letters Patent have been obtained from the governments of England, France, Germany and Russia, from the World's Fair, and numerous medical and horticultural colleges and societies.

Letter from the President of the United States.

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, 31st Jan., 1853.

"MR. EMANUEL LYON—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that the Royal Commission, of the World's Fair, at London, have awarded you a Medal and Certificate for the great value of your Magnetic Powders. &c.

"MILLARD FILLMORE, Chairman."

The above was accompanied by a certificate of Prince Albert.

IT IS FREE FROM POISON.

NEW YORK, October 1st, 1858.

MR. E. LYON—Dear Sir: We have analysed and tested your Magnetic Powders and find them perfectly harmless to mankind and domestic animal, but certain death when inhaled by bugs, ants and insects.

JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist.
LAURENCE REID, Prof. Chemistry, N. Y. Hospital.

Mr. John L. Rome, Superintendent of the New York Hospital, says, "he has expelled all the bugs, ants, roaches, moths, &c., with Lyon's Powder, and finds it of immense value."

Every Gardener and housekeeper must have a direct interest in an article of this kind. Reference can be made to the Astor, St. Nicholas, and Metropolitan Hotels; to Judge Meigs, President of the American Institute; James Gordon Bennett, Gen. Winfield Scott, Cyrus W. Field, L. M. Pease, of the Five Points Mission, &c. &c. Judge Meigs says, "This discovery of Prof. Lyon, is of national importance. The Farmers' Club have tested it thoroughly. It will destroy locusts, grasshoppers, ants, moths, bugs, and all vermin. Garden plants can be preserved, and houses made pure."

Arrangements are now made through Messrs. BARNES & PARK, of New York, to have it sold throughout the world Many worthless imitations are advertised. Be cautious!

"NEW YORK, Nov. 8th, 1858.

"In retiring from business, I have sold my Insect Powders and Pills, Letters patent, and the secrets pertaining thereto, to Messrs. BARNES & PARK. This Powder is a discovery made by myself, and brought from the interior of Asia, and is unknown to any other persons. The genuine and effective article is put up in tin canisters, and will continue to bear my name. E. LYON."

Rats and mice cannot be reached by a powder, and are killed by a MAGNETIC PILL. Order them through any merchant.

'Tis Lyon's Powder kills insects in a trice,
But Lyon's Pills are mixed for rats and mice.

Follow directions. *Use freely and thoroughly.*

Sold by Druggists everywhere, and by PARK & WHITE, Agents, 132 Washington st., San Francisco

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176 CLAY STREET, 176

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

AN ENTIRE NEW ASSORTMENT OF the latest New York styles of Custom-made Clothing, consisting of

COATS, PANTS, VESTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, SHIRTS,
CRAVATS, NECK TIES

And everything appertaining to a Gentleman's Wardrobe to which we call the attention of our friends and the public generally.

We have also received by recent arrivals some new and desirable patterns of

BOY'S CLOTHING,

Embracing every variety of Material, Style and Fashion Made expressly for us by our house in New York, to which we would call the particular attention of the Ladies.

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142 & 144 Broadway, New York.
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NEW AND STANDARD BOOKS.

ANNUAL of Scientific Discovery for 1858; Year Book of Facts (London,) for 1859; Alexander Hamilton's Republic of the U. States; Wilson's Conquest of Mexico; Trecallan and his Friends, by the author of Noctes Ambrosianæ;
The Pillar of Fire;
The Ministry of Life, by the author of Ministering Children;
The Power of Prayer, by Prime;
Spurgeon's Gems;
Olshausen's Commentaries on New Testament;
Both Sides—Protestant and Roman Catholic;
Annals of the American Pulpit;
Bushnell on the Natural and Supernatural;
Bushnell on the New Life;
Wayland on Salvation by Christ;
Wayland's Sermons to the Churches;
The Higher Christian Life, by Boardman;
Notes from Beecher's Discourses;
The Saint's Inheritance, by Guthrie;
The City, &c., by Guthrie;
Blodget's Climatology of the United States;
Beauties of Ruskin;
Carlyle's Frederick the Great;
Mapes's Electro-Metallurgy;
Plattner and Muspratt on the Blowpipe;
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SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.

From the American Sunday School Union; American Tract Society; Methodist Book Room; Carter's, and other publishers. Sunday School and Church Music Books; Temple Melodies; Hymn Books, &c. &c. A general assortment of stationery and School Books, Wholesale and Retail.

ALLEN & SPIER,
United Book Store, 146 Clay Street.

N. B.—Our Storewhich has been below the grade, is now raised to the level of the street. jel3-3m

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AND

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FIND EMPLOYMENT FOR AND SUPPLY MEN, WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS, WIVES FOR FARMERS, HOTELS AND FAMILIES.

House Servants,	Harness-makers,	Finishers.
Stewards,	Book-keepers,	Coopers,
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Gardeners,	Clerks,	Millers,
Laundresses,	Salesmen,	Brewers,
Sawyers,	Bakers,	Jewelers,
Moulders,	Confectioners,	Engravers,
Seamstresses,	Silversmiths,	Tailors,
Grooms,	Locksmiths,	Brick Makers,
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Carpenters,	Wood Turners,	Etc., etc., etc.
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Attend to renting houses, stores, leasing land, &c.

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IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

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WE HAVE NOW IN STORE, AND ARE IN REGULAR receipt by every Clipper arrival, of large invoices of Goods, making, with our extensive manufactures, a larger and better assorted stock of Furniture of every description, than has ever before been offered on the Pacific coast, consisting in part of:

5,000 dozen Chairs,
400 dozen Stools,
2,000 Bureaus,
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200 cases Tables, asst'd,
30,000 lbs Hair,
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FULU, Best Live Geese Feathers, Blankets, Comforters, Sheets, Pillow Slips, &c. &c.

Tilden's Varnish, Mouldings, Veneers, and a general assortment of Furniture Trimmings.

Our great facilities for Importing and Manufacturing, enable us to offer our Immense Stock of Goods at less prices than any other house can import them.

All orders from the country will, as formerly, receive our careful and prompt attention.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO.
228 Washington street, San Francisco; 42 and 51 Fourth street, between J and K, Sacramento; Hunter street, between Main and Levee, Stockton; First street, San Jose. m13 6m

ELLIOT & BELL,

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

TEA!

COFFEE, BUTTER,
SUGARS, LARD,
MOLASSES, CHEESE,
CANDLES, EGGS,
FISH, PORK,
OIL, HAMS,

FLOUR, MEALS,

And various Farinaceous Preparations.

Spices, Seasonings,
Dry Fruits, Wooden Ware,
Preserved Fruits, Stone Ware,
Pickles, Etc., etc., etc.

We will sell at the lowest *Market Prices*, whether *at Wholesale or Retail*, and warrant Goods to be what we represent them to be. Orders from the Country promptly filled. Goods delivered at the wharves, free of charge.

☞ Choice Fresh Butter and Eggs wanted. ☜

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Montgomery street, between Sutter and Post streets.

A MODEL OF SOLOMON'S TEMPLE,

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Open every day and evening, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., (Sundays excepted) for a short time only.

The Size of the Model is 24 by 85 feet, and is built on a scale of Fourteen Cubits to One Foot, (the Cubit is 18 inches long;) it contains all the different fixtures and utensils used in the Temple;

The Ark, Cherubims, Altar of Incense!
TABLE OF SHEW BREAD,
The Great Golden Candlestick, Brazen Sea, Brazen Lavers, Brazen Altar, &c. &c.

For the more perfect representation, there are about

600 FIGURES,

All of which are dressed in the Original Costumes, and will be so placed as to give the whole a life-like appearance. A true representation of all the sacrifices will be shown.

The whole Temple is brilliantly illuminated with gas.

Lecture.—REV. ISRAEL S. DIEHL will give a graphic description, and instructive lecture, every evening, at 8 o'clock, with explanations during the day and evening.

In addition to the Temple, there is also on exhibition a series of

Panoramic Scenes of the Holy Land.

Jerusalem, Mount of Olives, Mount Sinai,
Dead Sea, Mount Hermon, Mount Tabor,
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ADMISSION.....50 cents.
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Sunday Schools admitted every afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock, when an instructive and illustrative lecture will also be given. Parents, teachers and all are invited who desire to hear the Lectures at those hours.

☞ Day Private Schools and Societies treated with on liberal terms. jl6

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IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

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WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE arrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

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Among which are the following, which will be sold at the

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Reapers and Combined Machines,

OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES:

The Celebrated New York Mowper, cutting from 4½ to 7½ feet swath.

Burrill's, Manny's, Hatch's, Atkins', and all the various styles.

PITT'S THRASHERS,

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ETC.....ETC.....ETC.

The undersigned having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be

In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,

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WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,

As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.

☞ Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warehouse.

JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Nos. 2, 4 and 6 Washington Street,
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Printing & Wrapping Paper OF ALL KINDS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Wholesale and Retail Warehouse,

CASH PAID FOR

WOOLLEN AND COTTON RAGS, PAPER,

Copper, Lead, Iron, Brass, Glass, Tin, Rope, Bagging, Bones, Rubber, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c.

Highest cash prices, or more in exchange for

J. F. JAMES,
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PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.'S LINE TO PANAMA,

CONNECTING

VIA PANAMA RAILROAD,

WITH THE STEAMERS OF THIS U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIP CO. AT ASPINWALL,

FOR NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT

The Only Reliable and Safe Route.

DEPARTURE FROM FOLSOM STREET WHARF.

THE MAGNIFICENT STEAMSHIP

GOLDEN GATE,

R. L. WHITING,.....Commander.

Will leave Folsom Street Wharf, with the U. S. Mails Passengers and Treasure, for PANAMA

On Tuesday, July 5th, 1859,

At 9 o'clock, A. M., precisely.

Passengers by the P. M. S. S. Co's line are landed on their arrival at Panama upon the wharf at the Railroad terminus, by the Company's steam ferry-boat, and are transported by the Panama Railroad Company, immediately ACROSS THE ISTHMUS TO ASPINWALL.

Where the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. are expected to be in readiness to convey them to New York or New Orleans.

The Panama Railroad Company and United States Mail Steamship Company have authorized Agents to sell their Tickets, if desired by holders of Pacific Tickets.

Passengers are notified that all tickets for the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. must be presented to their agent at Aspinwall, for registry and exchange, as they will not otherwise be available.

Treasure for shipment will be received on board the steamer until 12 o'clock, midnight, on

MONDAY, JULY 4th.

No merchandise freight will be received on board after 3 o'clock P. M. of

JULY 4th.

And a written order must be procured at the Company's office for its shipment.

For freight or passage, apply to

FOSDICK & BABCOCK, Agents,
c16 Corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.

MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.,

BANKERS,

100 Montgomery Street,

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SIGHT BILLS

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SIGHT AND TIME BILLS

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Available in the principal Cities of the Union and the Canadas.

One-half per cent. per month interest allowed on our Certificates of Deposit, payable at five days' notice.

Parties desiring to bring funds to California can do so to advantage by depositing to our credit with the American Exchange Bank, New York, for which a Certificate will be given for their credit with us in San Francisco. We will pay the same on presentation, together with the two per cent. premium.

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THE BEST

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CHEAPEST PLACE

TO BUY

GOOD CLOTHING

OF ALL KINDS, IS AT

NICHOLS & RAMAGE,

AT THE

BOSTON

Clothing Store,

NO. 147 WASHINGTON STREET.

They have a Large and well selected Stock of the most

Fashionable and Elegant Fitting Garments,

Manufactured principally by

SCHAEFFER & BRECKE, of New York.

TOGETHER WITH

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Of every description: and they sell at

Much Less Prices,

Than any other Store in San Francisco, and their Motto is

"ONE PRICE."

m12

NOISY CARRIER'S,

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 15, 1859.

GENTLEMEN:—We offer you the following inducements, to close us out:

	REG. PRICE.	
Best quality White and Blue Laid or Wove Letter Paper, per quire	25 cts..	50
Best quality Note Paper, all sizes or colors, per quire	25	50
Best quality French Carmine Ink, per bottle	25	50
" David's Red Ink "	12½	25
" Arnold's " "	12½	25
" " Writing Fluid, qts	75 1	00
" " " pints	37½	50
" " Copying Ink, qts	1 00 1	50

Other sizes in proportion.

Faber's Pencils, per dozen	50	75
Portfolio " Tipped	25	50
Prepared Gum, with Cap, large	50	75
" " " small	25	50
Wafers, per dozen boxes	25 1	00
80 lbs Blotting Board, per sheet	10	25
Stamps, Type, and Ink, for clothing, per name	75 1	50
Payson's Indelible Ink, per bottle	25	37½
Gold Pens, at Discount of 33⅓ per ct. from regular prices.		
Novels, at one-half New York Market Prices.		

☞ *All our other Goods to about the same Proportion.*

We are in a Wooden Building, and contrary to our expectation are unable to effect Insurance, even for a short time, therefore feel the necessity of changing our Goods into Cash, before they are charged into Ashes.

AUCTION SALES:

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.

AT HALF-PAST SEVEN O'CLOCK.

m12 3m CHARLES P. NOISEALS.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FIRST PREMIUM SEWING MACHINES.

AT REDUCED RATES.

The character of Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines is too well established to admit of any controversy in regard to their merits. They have received the commendations of all the people in the country, and received the FIRST PREMIUM at all the fairs in 1858, OVER ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES—"IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL; SIMPLE, NOT EASILY PUT OUT OF ORDER."

WHEELER & WILSON'S stitch is alike on both sides of the fabric sewed, and

WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.

Every kind of sewing can be done on Wheeler & Wilson's Machine. ONE Machine does the work.

Instructions for using and keeping in order each machine. All machines warranted. Send for circulars.

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent,
Office, Montgomery Street, cor. Sacramento.

JONES, WOOLL & SUTHERLAND,

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE STORE,

AN ESTABLISHMENT OF THIS KIND

Has Long been Needed in this City.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

Be Sure your Sin will Find you Out.

"Mother, mother," said Mary Jay, running into her mother's room. "I believe I've found out what makes Clinton sick every day. I saw him just now, out in the garden, behind the lilac bushes, with big Fred. Saunders, and Fred was smoking a cigar."

"Did Clinton have a cigar?" asked her mother.

"No, I did't see any; I just saw them a minute. I guess they didn't see me."

"I will go and see myself."

Saying this, Clinton's mother put on her bonnet, and walked out into the garden. There the children stood, in a shady corner, each with a cigar in his mouth, and Clinton with a bundle of matches in his hand.

The two boys who were with him ran when they saw her; but his mother called Clinton in a loud voice to stop, so he stood still. He knew he had been doing wrong, and his first impulse was to get rid of the cigar.

What do you suppose he did with it?

It is very strange, but it is true, that people who are caught doing wrong, never act as they thought they would, if found out. It is as true of grown-up people as of children. It is very easy for persons to make up their minds what they will do if caught in a crime, but, strange to say, they seldom do the thing they planned, and most often do the very thing that proves them guilty.

Clinton might have thrown away his cigar, I suppose, before his mother reached him; but instead of that, he thrust it under his apron, and pushed it under his belt. He did not do this because he thought it the best plan, or because he thought at all; it was what is called an *impulse*.

"Clinny," said his mother, "have you a cigar?"

"No," said the little boy. One sin always leads to another.

"Clinton," said his mother solemnly, "is this the truth?"

"No, ma'am, I haven't got any," persisted he; "Fred and Benny had though."

Just at that moment a little blue smoke came curling from under Clinton's apron, just above his belt. He turned pale as he saw a hole burning in his apron, and there was the burnt end of a cigar under it!

Ah, Clinton, your sin found you out!

I will not tell you how Clinton was punished, only you may know he did not smoke any more cigars.

"I think he was a silly fellow to put a lighted cigar under his apron!" some child says. "I would have hid it better than that!"

No you wouldn't. You do not know what you would have done. Unless you have been a great while learning to deceive, and grown *cunning*, you would not have been any wiser.

When a child or man, who is generally honest, commits some sin and wishes to hide it, the very thing he does to hide it quite often becomes the means of his being discovered.—It is quite remarkable how often this is the case. It is one of God's ways of detecting crime. He has made the mind so, that when the conscience is guilty it cannot act as when it is clear. It is never safe to say, "I shn't be found out. Yes, you will, and most likely you will tell of yourself, as Clinton did.

"When you want to sin in safety go where God is not." But since God is in every place, you may be sure your sin will find you out!

A Pint of Chestnuts.

Rev. Asa Bullard related the following fact to the National Convention of Sabbath School Teachers, at Philadelphia, to show, as he said, what "may be accomplished by little things."

We have sent missionaries out from the American Board of Missions, to Athens, Greece; and through the instrumentality of Dr. King, Mr. Constantine, a Greek, was converted, and came to Amherst College, to pursue his studies. While there, he found real missionary work in its vicinity, within *five* miles of several churches. There is a little corner in the neighborhood which has borne the name of the "Devil's Corner," where nobody cared for the souls of the people; but Mr. Constantine, with a heart burning with love to Christ, went out into this destitute region, and got up a Sunday School in the neighborhood.

Last October I went to that school. There were there all ages represented, from babyhood upward. Three babies were there because their parents could not leave them at home, and wished to be in the school. Some anecdotes were told them, and facts showing what children could do, and were doing; and now I am able to state that this poor Mission school has done a great work in regard to contributions.

They went zealously to work to collect money for the missionary cause. One little girl shelled four quarts of beans, and got four cents for her work; and another sewed *six weeks*, and her mother gave her *one cent*, which she contributed.

One very poor woman, whose heart was in the work, gathered up about three quarters of a pint of chestnuts, good and bad, wormy and empty, so anxious was she to make a liberal contribution. They came into my hands, and I selected from them about 150, that appeared decent, and that I thought had meat in them; I put them in a striped bag, and carried them to Winchester, to a Sunday school festival, on the last evening of the year. I held up the chestnuts, explained the history of their possession by me, and asked the people what I should do with them. I offered fifty cents for them, unless some one else would give more. One of the teachers said, "Why not put them up to auction?" They were put up, and one gentlemen bid them off at *two dollars*. They were then again bid off for the benefit of their school, at one cent apiece; and on the next Thursday evening they concluded to have another festival, and the chestnuts were still extant. They were given to the minister, and he in turn gave them to the auctioneer, who divided them into four little bags, and then, holding them up, said, "Since the last meeting, *chestnuts is riz!* and we can't sell them now *all to once*." The four bags were sold for ten dollars. I bought one; and two of the others were given me. Afterwards, I went to a Sunday school in Castleton, Vt., showed the three little bags I had, and the next day, a gentleman gave me ten dollars for one of them, and then returned it to me. Then I exhibited them at the Sunday school anniversary at East Cambridge. A little boy collected five dollars to buy one bag for the superintendent; then five dollars were collected to buy it of the superintendent, who gave it to the minister, and I have three bags, of twenty-two chestnuts each, left still!

I meant to exhibit them here, and get ten dollars a bag for them, and then get them back. I have already received thirty-six dollars and fifty cents, and the three bags are left.

That Mission school, started by that Greek, has exerted an influence upon our churches, and they are beginning to feel that they must not leave these neighborhoods uncared for, till the converted Greeks come to gather them up; and I hope the influence of Mr. Constantine will go out, till no neglected neighborhoods shall be found near them.

From the College Echo.

The Colored Glass.

A little boy ran to his mother, saying, "Oh, mother, I have such a pretty thing. It is a piece of glass, and it is all red." When I look through it, everything looks red too—the trees, houses, green grass, and your face, and even your blue eyes."

"Yes, John," replied the mother, "it is very beautiful; and let me show you that you can learn a useful lesson from this pretty thing. You remember, the other day, you thought everybody was cross to you. You said father, sister and I were all the time finding fault with you. Now you were like this piece of glass, which makes everything red because *it* is red. You were cross, so you thought everybody *was* cross too. But when you get up in the morning in a good humor, loving and helping everybody, they too will seem kind and loving towards you. Now remember, my boy, and always be what you wish others to be—kind, gentle, loving; and they, seen through the beautiful color of a kind disposition, will seem more beautiful than ever."—*London Youth's Companion.*

This reminds us of the *Echo* story which we once learned. A little boy happening to hear an echo of his own voice, and thinking it another little boy mocking him—cried out, "Are you mocking me?" and the echo said, "*mocking me?*" "Stop!" said the boy more angrily, "or I'll tell my mother of you." And the echo said, "*mother of ye.*" So the little boy went home and told his mother that a naughty, saucy little boy was lurking out in the trees mocking him. His mother knew it was an echo, and she told him, that it was not another little boy, but an echo, and that if he would go out and speak *pleasantly*, the echo would speak *pleasantly* too.

From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.

THE OVERLAND MAIL—MEMORIAL TO THE POST MASTER GENERAL.

The form of a Memorial to the Postmaster General has been published in some of the papers of this city, and the same will be widely circulated for signatures throughout the State, setting forth the views of the memorialists in regard to the rumored intention of the department to cut down the overland postal service, but, as it would seem, more especially the Butterfield route. The rumors which have reached us from time to time in regard to this proposed reduction have been so widely discrepant, that we have not placed much confidence in them, yet there was just ground for apprehension that through the neglect or perversity of a majority of the last Congressional assemblage, to provide the means of defraying the expenses of the department, the Postmaster General might be compelled to repudiate, as far as with safety could be done, many of the contracts, or at least portions of them, entered into by his predecessor. At first blush it would seem an anomaly that the Government should repudiate any of its engagements. In its contracts, it strictly enforces upon individuals the performance to the letter, of every obligation, under prescribed pains and penalties, and it would be a singular sort of justice that should make it less obligatory on the Government to forfeit its own. But in this instance a case of necessity is anticipated had arisen. The onus of the repudiation rests with a sectional and party Congress, and the Postmaster General is left without the means of carrying out the contracts entered into by authority of this very Congress at a previous session. Mr. Holt, therefore, is compelled to cut down expenditures, and economise the service of his department so far as with safety may be done, even though it may give rise to relief-bills for violated public faith hereafter.

In contemplating means of reduction, no doubt the Postmaster General took into consideration the overland mail service. Some of the routes contracted for by his predecessor were of very little public utility, and their entire abrogation, so far as mail facilities were concerned, could not have resulted in much, if any public injury. But in making the reduction apparently called for by the exigencies of this case, there was reason to fear that Mr. Holt would have prejudiced or interested advisers, and hence the alarm created here on the reception of the rumor that the St. Louis terminus of the Butterfield route was to be abandoned, and the whole service reduced to a weekly mail.

The remonstrance on the part of our citizens, therefore, to which allusion has been made, was but natural, though so far as any immediate change may be concerned, it would seem to come too late. There is good reason to believe, however, that better counsels have already prevailed, and that for the present, at least, the semi-weekly service will be continued, without alteration of any kind. Still the memorial is calculated to impress upon the Government the estimation in which this service is held by the people of California, and thus may enure to our benefit in the future.

We must be allowed the liberty of expressing the opinion, however, that the doctrine of "let well enough alone" is not without application to the present Butterfield contract. The memorialists go further, and ask, nay demand, an increased service—the establishment of a daily mail between San Francisco and some point on the Mississippi. Considering that this overland mail service is yet but a thing of yesterday, and that the public finances are in the most unpromising condition, we regard this as asking, at this time, at least, rather too much. The present semi-weekly service costs $600,000 per annum. A daily service could not well cost less than three times that amount. In our view of the case it would be some time before such an outlay would be called for by the wants of the country, to be expended on one route in the manner suggested. Were Congress disposed to be more just or liberal to California, further appropriations for mail facilities by the southern route, might be better applied in the way of protection. Military posts are needed between Fort Smith and Fort Yuma, and their establishment would do more to give importance and usefulness to this route than would an increase to a daily service under the present limited means of protection. Besides, we do not know how soon we may need the overland transit as the means of forwarding treasure to the East, the pabulum, we may say, of its prosperity. Troubles with foreign nations, though at present not apprehended, may at any time occur, and in such a case the transmission of treasure by the coast and gulf would be at least hazardous. At this time the existence of opposing lines of steamers alone renders it questionable whether treasure could be transmitted as cheaply overland as by the Isthmus, but in case of hostilities with a foreign power, safety as well as economy would point to the overland transit as offering the preference.

We need, moreover, other routes beside the Butterfield, and to expend the vast sum which a daily line would seem to indicate as necessary, might prejudice other routes. It seems to us that nature has pointed out the present great southern route, as that upon which we can depend at all seasons of the year. The route *via* Salt Lake Valley, and the South Pass to St. Joseph, is some hundreds of miles nearer, and though utterly worthless for mail purposes from the middle of September to the early part of May, in consequence of its impassable snow-barriers, or spring floods, caused by the melting thereof, can be traveled over during some four months of the year with greater speed than can perhaps any other. The region through which it passes, too, presents many fine valleys favorable to settlement, and the importance of the valley of Salt Lake alone should secure for it the necessary postal facilities. To establish and sustain on this route a semi-weekly mail, to be filled whenever season would admit, would be but justice to California, to Utah, and the northern portion of the Mississippi Valley.

Entertaining such views as we have expressed, we cannot, while we accord commendable zeal to the framers of the memorial referred to, regard the proposition for a daily mail as likely to result to our advantage. It seems to us that it is asking too much—not perhaps more, than we are entitled to—but more than the Government for some to come could judiciously grant.

The overland mail which arrived on the 21st instant brought the following item of intelligence under date of May 28th, from Washington city:

The Postmaster, on the 25th of April, asked the opinion of the Attorney-General as to his powers to reduce the Great Overland Mail from semi-weekly to weekly service, thereby effecting (as stated) to a great degree, the expenses of the Department. The Attorney-General has just replied that the Postmaster General cannot, under the law, reduce the present rate of service.

This may be, and probably is, true; yet the decision does not put funds into the treasury, subject to the order of the Postmaster General, with which to defray the expenses of the service, and though it does not give positive confidence to that functionary in permitting Butterfield & Co. to continue the present rate of service, the case of insufficient remuneration, it may militate against future contracts of a like character, and the view of the case, strong as it presents itself on the part of the people of California, of the indispensable character of a semi-weekly mail, seem called for

WATER-CURE AND HOMOPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT.

ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS.

DR. BARLOW J. SMITH,

Graduate of the New York Hygeian Therapeutic College,

Has opened a First-Class Water-Cure and Homopathic Establishment in the large and pleasant house formerly occupied by Mrs. Tilden, on

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THE ESTABLISHMENT IS THE FIRST on the Pacific coast that combines all the advantages of Hygienic medication, and will be equal to any in the Atlantic States or Europe.

By the treatment of Dr. Smith, all *curable* diseases, acute or chronic, can be cured. His *theory* of disease is not that of the old school, hence his practice is not to destroy the vitality and diminish the powers of life by the lancet, cupping, leeching, blistering, burning, purging, and vomiting, means so destructive to real health. Those suffering from weak and inflamed EYES, BRONCHIAL and CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE HEART, LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, APOPLEXY, FITS, PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FEVER OF ALL TYPES, FEVER AND AGUE, SCARLET, SCARLATINA, CROUP, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, PILES, PROLAPSUS, INFLAMATION OF THE BOWELS, CHRONIC AND ACUTE DIARRHŒA, should try the advantages of this institution before taking poisonous drugs, and thus lessening their chances of a permanent recovery. CANCERS cured by an entirely new process.

Bone-Setting.

Dr. Smith has a knowledge of the ART OF BONE SETTING, so successfully practiced by Dr. Benoni Sweet, of Connecticut, and is the only one in California familiar with his peculiar system. Water is far the most effectual curative agent in all cases of broken bones, dislocations, sprains, bruises, &c., &c.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

The arrangements of the institution are particularly adapted to the successful treatment of uterine diseases and displacements, ulcerations of the uterus, &c. Dr. Smith will give special attention to this class of diseases, which, according to the decision of the State Medical Board, are alarmingly prevalent in California. Women undergoing confinement will be accommodated with pleasant and separate apartments, the best medical and surgical attention and nurses in the State, and every convenience calculated to render parturition easy and natural, at even less expense than the ordinary charges of physicians.

Gymnasium.

The institution will have a Gymnasium, with various appliances adapted to all degrees of physical strength, where ladies either connected with the institution or not, can take judicious and healthful exercises.

Electro-Chemical and Vapor Baths.

The Electro-Chemical Baths, now conceded to be so valuable when judiciously applied, for eradicating the effects of the Poison OAK, and other poisons, both mineral and vegetable, and in the treatment of Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Paralytic and Cutaneous diseases, will be administered to patients without extra charge.

Insanity and other Mental Derangements.

Dr. Smith having been a teacher of Phrenology, the acknowledged science of mind, and being familiar with the different temperaments, is competent, on the basis of mental and physical vigor, he is the better enabled to diagnose and treat the diseases of the mind—insanity in all its forms, &c., &c.

Those having friends afflicted with insanity, should call on Dr. Smith, who will satisfy them of his thorough knowledge of the human mind in its healthy and diseased condition.

NEW YORK, August 1, 1858.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This certifies that Dr. Barlow J. Smith is a graduate of the New York Hygeio Therapeutic College, which college has a regular charter from the Legislature of the State, and is authorized to grant Diplomas conferring on its students all and the same privileges and immunities in relation to the practice of the healing art, that is conferred by the Diplomas of any Allopathic or other Medical College in this country.

Dr. Smith has also devoted much attention to Phrenology, especially in its connections with Physiology and Pathology, a portion of the time under the instructions of Fowler & Wells of this city, and has labored *successfully* as a teacher and lecturer on these subjects.

E. T. TRALL, M. D.
Principal N. Y. Hygeio Therapeutic College.

Complimentary Resolutions.

At a close of a course of ten lectures on Phrenology and Physiology by Dr. Barlow J. Smith, at the Hygeio Medical College, New York, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the medical class, with the request for their publication in the Phrenological and Water Cure Journals:

Whereas, We have listened with pleasure and profit to a course of lectures by our fellow-student, Dr. B. J. Smith, on Phrenology and Physiology, and as we deem the *science* of Phrenology as connected with Physiology, of the utmost importance, therefore,

Resolved, That in Dr. Smith we recognize a teacher of whom this College may well be proud, and that he is capable of reflecting honor upon the sciences he so ably demonstrates.

Resolved, That his discoveries in Physiology claim our highest attention and regard as reformers and students of nature.

Resolved, That we highly appreciate Dr. Smith's application of Phrenology to the study and diagnosis of disease; and that as students of medicine we have derived principles of diagnosis which are of indubitable value, being enabled to determine, from an examination of the head, to what particular disease a person is predisposed.

Resolved, That as the principles of Phrenology by which Dr. Smith determines the healthy or diseased condition of the body are original, not having been claimed or set forth by any other individual, he deserves great credit for their discovery.

Resolved, That as Dr. Smith intends to leave our institution soon for a permanent residence in California, with a view to the dissemination of these truths and the principles of Hygiene, as taught at this College, we heartily recommend him to the friends of our cause wherever he may locate.

(Signed) A. T. HAMILTON, M. D., } *Committee.*
B. W. CHILDS, M. D., } *session.*
W. H. PHILLIPS, M. D., }

Dr. Smith will attend patients in all parts of the city, so far as he can consistently with the interests of those in the institution.

Persons can be accommodated with Baths and treatment at the institution without board if desired.

THOMAS HILL will attend to the business department of the institution.

The families of Dr. Smith and Mr. Hill will reside in the institution, and no pains or expense will be spared to make it a pleasant and health-restoring home for invalids.

A limited number of persons desiring PHYSIOLOGICAL DIET can be accomodated.

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Consultations, verbal or by letter,	FREE.
For Board and Treatment, per week,	$20 to $30 00
(according to the attention required.)	
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" " written "	10 00

Letters of inquiry promptly answered, and Circulars sent on application.

BARLOW J. SMITH, M. D.

References.

Messrs. D. O. Mills, Sacramento. Mr. C. P. Fay, San Francisco.
Chas. Crocker, " Hon. Gilbert A. Grant, "
L. Upson, " F. P. Tracy, "
Isaac Lothman, " Rich. Chenery, "
J. B. Wooster, " J. A. Banks, "
Thos. Gardner, " P. L. Weaver, "
L. A. Booth, " S. A. Ballou, Plumas Co.
H. P. Osborn, " F. F. Caine, Oroville.
C. Cole, " F. E. Cannon, Butte Co.
Mark Hopkins, "

TO THE PUBLIC.

Dr. Smith having established a first class Water Cure and Motorpathic Institution in this city, and feeling a great interest in the success of such an Institution, based upon natural and rational principles of the healing art, I have taken charge of the business department. Dr. Smith is a graduate of a regularly chartered Medical College, a thorough Physician by nature, as well as education, and I can assure those who consult him and adopt his treatment, that they will rejoice in the inspiration of returning health, and verify all that is said in his favor.

THOMAS HILL,
Late of Hall, Wooster & Co.

Motorpathy, or Movement Cure.

Of MOTORPATHY, it is only necessary to say here that Peter Henry Ling, the originator of this system, was a Swede, and that his system has been practiced in Sweden in an institution sustained by Government, for nearly forty years, and that it has received the highest commendations from several governments, commissions and physicians of the highest standing.

BAYARD TAYLOR, who was treated in the institution at Stockholm, thus speaks of it:

"Ling's system not only aims at reducing to a *science* the muscular development of the body, but by means of both active and passive movements, at reaching the seat of the disease and stimulating the various organs of the body to a healthy action. In the former of these, Ling has certainly succeeded; there is no other system of muscular training that will bear comparison with his. During the time of my attendance I could not help but notice the effect of the discipline upon the patients, especially the children. The weak and listless gradually strengthened themselves; the pale and sallow took color and lively expression; the cripple and paralytic recovered the use of their limbs—in short, all, with the exception of a few hypochondriacs, exhibited more or less improvement. There was no voluntary exercise, every body was being exercised upon. The result of my observations and experiments was that Ling's system of physical education is undoubtedly the best in the world, and that as a remedial agent in all cases of congenital weakness or deformity, as well as for those where the general system, deranged circulation, its value can scarcely be over-estimated."

There are several institutions in the United States established upon this system, of which we will mention those of Charles F. Taylor, M. D., in New York city, the celebrated institution of Dr. Hamilton, of Rochester, N. Y., (exclusively for women,) and that of Dr. Halsted, at Round Hill, Northampton, Mass.

Hydropathy.

The success and advantages of Hydropathy over the old system of poisonous drug medication, are well known.

In the use of water, Dr. Smith does not rely upon cold water alone, but upon water of all temperatures, according to the strength of the patient and the nature of the disease, in connection with all other hygienic conditions, such as AIR, ELECTRICITY, DIET, REST, EXERCISE, &c., &c. Neither does he believe water will "wash out all diseases," as some Allopaths are ignorant or malicious enough to charge upon Hydropathists; but as water enters more largely into the constituents of the body than all other elements combined—the new-born infant being composed of about *ninety* per cent. of water, the adult of about *eighty* per cents, and as water forms about *ninety* parts of one hundred of blood, the fluid which supplies every part with its vitality—consequently the human system has more affinity with water and yields more readily to its influence than to any and all other elements known to the *materia medica*. Those who have seen its power and given it a fair and honest trial, say it excels all drugs.

Wherever there is disease, there is generally inflammation, and what will absorb heat so readily and surely as water? You who are sick, ask yourselves if there can be any affinity between your systems and poisonous drugs. A few years since there was not an advocate of Hydropathy; now there are hundreds of thousands in the United States and Europe to testify in its behalf. Try it and you will bless the day.

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The principal buildings are the Mansion House and the Academy Hall. The Mansion House is a three-story building, well finished, of ample dimensions, and arrangements suitable for the accommodation of such a number of resident pupils as may be desired. The Academy Hall is a fine structure, 60 feet by 40, with wings, affording a common Study Hall and Recitation Rooms, sufficient for one hundred and fifty pupils.

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The Studies are divided into three courses. The first, of two years, is introductory to the others. The second and third, age of three years each; the one of these is preparatory to College; the other comprises the branches of a Common English Education, with extra and optional studies, adapted to special business professions and pursuits.

It is intended that particular attention shall be given to the instruction of classes in Surveying and Engineering, in Drafting of Plots, Charts and Maps.

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San Francisco: at the principal bookstores. Sacramento: Kirk & Co.'s bookstore, corner J and 4th sts. Marysville: G. Amy's bookstore. Placerville: Nugent & Pettit's bookstore. Nevada: Geo. Wright's bookstore. Grass Valley: John Parker's store. Stockton: J. L. Campbell's bookstore. Columbia: Post Office; Z. B. Tinkum. San Jose: Lowey Brothers' bookstore. Petaluma: Elder & Hinman, Main street.

For admission or information, application may be made by letter, or otherwise, to Rev. Henry Durant, Principal, Oakland, Cal.

SAM'L H. WILLEY,
Sec. of Trustees.

San Francisco, Oct. 1, 1858.

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Thorough instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best academies in the East, and none as students are desired except those who wish to make the best improvement of the advantages here enjoyed.

The expense for board, tuition, room, family superintendence, and fire wood, $100 for three months, paid monthly in advance.

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No visitors are desired on the Sabbath.

For information, address the Principal at Folsom.

v. S. V. BLAKESLEE,
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A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
I. HILLMAN, ... Proprietor.

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300 DOZ. CANS FRESH WHORTLEBERRIES;
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200 dozen cans Fresh Peaches;
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The above luxuries are daily furnished upon the table at the

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Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets, San Francisco.

HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes, Photographs and Daguerreotypes—for which I received the Mechanic institute, in this city—I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much reduced prices, to conform to the times.

Having reduced my prices more than TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT., no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.

It has been acknowledged by all that during the past five years, I have far excelled all other Artists in California in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who can testify that they are unsurpassed in the world.

Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the

GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES

at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms, called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass and put up UNSEALED—this rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand forever.

You